CIRCULATION.. LAST WEEK: 100,000. Sample Copies sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Greatest National Weekly Newspaper In the United States.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895 VOL. LXIII. NO. 52.

Poetry.

AVE ATQUE VALE.

You that have gone before me
To the dark unknown,
One by one who have left me
To walk alone.

Friends of my youth and manhood,
Vanished away,
Like a drift of crimson sunset
At close of day!

We held sweet converse together
Of soul with soul,
Probing the life of nature
From pole to pole.

Spelling again the story
Of days of old,
Dreaming of all the wonder
The years yet hold.

Half of my own self were you,
Half of my life,
Sharing its thought and action,
Its peace and strife.

Now tho' I call, none answers:
Vain is my prayer,
Vainly my question falleth
On voiceless air.

Nay, but the years pass swiftly,
And I, too, pass
Out of the world of sunshine
Like autumn grass,

On to the world beyond us,
The dark unknown,
To join the friends of my manhood,
No more alone.

There, where their dreams are ended,
And life's long quest,
Jesu, O, Lord, have mercy,
Grant them Thy rest!
A. H. S. in The London Academy.

A RUSTIC ROMANCE.

Two lover loiter about the lawn,
And pleasant secrets they softly murmur.
The one is massive with sturdy brawn,
But the other—a thistledown is firmer.

The first has great, dark, dreamful eyes,
And a gait now lightsome, then gravely steady;
The other is merry and folly-wise,
With mischiveous coquetry ever ready.

And would you know who the lovers are
To whom this bit of verse is written?
I'll tell, for guesses would wander far—
A Jersey calf and a Maltese kitten!

On Bossy's neck Pussy sleeps all day
Or sportively strikes the blinking lashes;
Then off and away in a grotesque play
With lowered heads and mock-anger dashes.

Though cynics prate that no love is true,
That real devotion occureth never,
The world of lovers must have its due—
My calf and kitten are faithful ever.
—Ruby Archer.

THE ISLE OF BOREDOM.

As you sail through life take pains and steer
Away from the island that lies too near
The Isle of Boredom, which all men fear.

The island sets up like a shelf of rock,
But woe to the sailor who lands at the dock
And offers the people a chance to talk.

For they talk all night and they talk all day;
And try as you will to get away,
They pin you down and they make you stay.

They talk of the things they have done and said,
They talk you awake and they talk you to bed,
Till you almost wish they would talk you dead.

And the queerest thing, and one to deplore,
About the dwellers upon that shore,
Not one of them knows that he is a bore.

So steer away from that island shelf,
That is governed, they say, by a wicked elf,
Lest you be a bore and not know it yourself.
—Rochester Post-Express.

Miscellany.

MRS. LANGTRY'S NEW FRIEND.

The Premier Earl of England Has Become Her Devoted Admirer.

Sir Robert Peel's projected marriage with Mrs. Langtry, which constituted her main object in instituting divorce proceedings in this country against her husband, has been broken off. The bitter feeling between them may be judged from the fact that after Sir Robert had managed to get his wealthy German brother-in-law, Baron Von der Heydt, to advance $50,000 to enable him to compound with his creditors at 50 cents on the dollar—these being the only terms on which he could obtain his discharge from bankruptcy—Mrs. Langtry stepped in with a claim of some $25,000. This almost upset the arrangement, but finally Sir Robert's brother-in-law reluctantly consented to give another $15,000 enabling Mrs. Langtry's claim to be included among the rest.

The Dean of Jersey's daughter has a new titled swain in tow, the premier Earl of the realm, Lord Shrewsbury. He has become her racing partner, and the two are inseparable. They went to Paris the other day by special train, after winning close upon $100,000 at Newmarket.

Mrs. Langtry has played a more important part in the social history of the latter half of the Victorian reign than any other footlight favorite. Innumerable are the matrimonial engagements she has by her beauty broken off, that of young Sir Robert Peel to Miss Lane-Fox, who has since become the Countess of Powis, among the number. She, too, contributed more than any one else to the financial and domestic difficulties of the young Earl Rosslyn, who began by being the reading partner and ended by being compelled to turn over his entire stable to her, as well as to sell by auction a number of family treasures.

The young Countess of Rosslyn is particularly charming and popular, and so much sympathy has been felt for her that probably none of the infatuations Mrs. Langtry has inspired in the members of the English aristocracy did her more harm than this one. To-day Lord Rosslyn is about to go on the stage, to adopt a professional career, not so much for love of the drama as because his extravagances have made it indispensable that he should work for a living, and he believes the theatrical profession the only one in which he can earn money.

Mention has been made of the enormous expense entailed by a royal visit, the cases being cited of the Duke of Buckingham, who bankrupted himself in order to receive Queen Victoria with fitting state at Stowe Palace; of the late Earl Aylesford, who did the same thing when he received the Prince of Wales at his country seat, and the Earl of Lonsdale, who spent nearly $500,000 to entertain the German Emperor for a week at Lowther Castle. It is now learned that Lady William Beresford, formerly Mrs. Hammersley, of New York, spent $150,000 to make the Prince of Wales comfortable during his four days' visit to Deepdene.

Quite the Reverse.

"Why don't you turn your attention to something more lasting?" asked the office loafer of the funny man. "The kind of work you turn out is so ephemeral."

"Ephemeral?" echoed the police reporter. "Why, some of the stuff he has been writing has been running 300 years."—Indianapolis Journal.

It's All in the Knowing How.

First Dealer—Did you sell that woman a horse?

Second Dealer—Yes.

First Dealer—I offered her one for $150 worth every cent of $175, but she wouldn't look at it.

Second Dealer—Yes; I saw you. I sold her one worth about $100, because I told her it had been marked down to $148.97.—Puck.

Not Scared.

Mother—I wonder if my little boy is so afraid of work that he does not study his lessons?

Little Boy—Me afraid of work? Not much. Why, mamma, I can fall asleep alongside of it.—Harper's

He Had Heard Them.

"Do they," inquired Marco Bozzaris anxiously, "speak well of me on earth?"

"Well," exclaimed the new shade, "Nit."

He bethought him of several of the most famous elocutionists of the day.

"Nit," he repeated, still more positively.—Detroit Tribune.

THE NEW WRITING TABLE

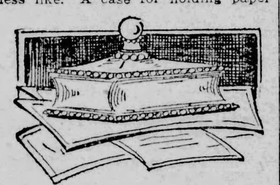
HOW TO COMBINE BEAUTY WITH SERVICE—DELFT IS POPULAR.

Everything in Leather is Much in Style and Dresden China is Still Preferred by Many.

No well furnished library or sitting room, or, indeed, drawing room in these days is complete without writing desk or writing table, says the New York Herald. The bed-rooms, even the guest rooms, must each have their desk or table, and fitted up with a hundred and one useful and ornamental articles that are now considered necessary to write even the most ordinary notes.

The writing table has rather taken precedence in the sitting room over the desk, although the desk can be made an immensely ornamental piece of furniture. The table must have drawers at one side in which the correspondence, business papers, etc., can be neatly and carefully put away. Some women like to have the table so made when one drawer is shut all the others are closed at the same time. But this does not seem to work well, for it means that the one key which will open them all is apt to get mislaid.

Besides the blotting paper with silver corners which forms the central part of all well appointed writing tables, there are a great many articles which may be in china, silver tortoise shell, with silver or brass, and these furnishings, when they are all complete, represent considerable expenditure of money. One of the newst patterns in silver for the writing table is in the colonial design, and even the stamp box is a thing of beauty. The paper weight bears a strong family resemblance to the small blotter, but it is very different from the ordinary paper weight, and it does fulfill its duty in keeping papers pressed down, and at the same time adds to the beauty of the table. The silver inkstand now most favored seems to be the square one, which looks a lit le like a tea kettle; in tortoise shell the round is preferred, as it gives more opportunity for pretty silver bands than does the square. A letter file in silver is very pretty and extremely useful; then, too, it looks so immensely business like. A case for holding paper



THE LATEST IN PAPER WEIGHTS.

is on the same lines as letter cases always have been, but certainly these racks have more graceful outlines. The stamp boxes, the tiny taper, which must needs be a silver holder, the scales for weighing the letters, the pen rack, the penholders, are only part of what women manage to collect for writing. They may not write any better for them, but they certainly take such solid comfort in their possession that no one could have the heart to say they were quite unnecessary.

The new delft ware is one of the latest fads for furnishing a writing table. It is very pretty and effective, and as every detail is carried out, even to the corners of the blotters, it is small wonder that it is much liked. The Dresden china had a great run, and is still much used, but the disadvantage of china is, of course, that it is liable to be broken.

Everything in leather, from the dark Russia leather to the most delicate shades, is new, as it is two or three years since it first appeared, but it is still in favor, and is extremely effective and much less expensive than anything else. The very latest thing in the leather goods is the introduction of tiny miniatures sunk into the leather.

Some exquisite work is displayed in these miniatures, and as they are always set in leather of the most exquisite, delicate shades they are suitable for the most elaborate room. For daily wear and tear in the correspondence of a busy woman they are anything but satisfactory.

It is contended, and with reason, too, that the old mahogany desks, the veritable antiques with brass trimmings, require to have brass ornaments, but silver looks so well against mahogany that very few persons carry out the idea. The trouble with brass is, also, that it is apt to come so heavily chased and wrought as to look very massive and heavy.

Fancy work has even crept into writing tables—that is to say, that old tapestries and brocades have been used to cover everything but the inkstand, and some of the very smartest outfits have been made of pieces of priests' vestments brought over here by curio hunters, who see in the beauty and coloring of these materials more artistic effect than can be gained in anything else.

The portfolios of fancy velvets, brocades and satins are very beautiful, and a great deal of money has been made by women who have had clever ideas and deft fingers in making up these same portfolios. The blending of colors is a gift not bestowed upon every one, and somehow it shows to more advantage in these very blotters, or, rather, portfolios, than in anything else.

The tortoise shell with the silver trimmings is appropriate to every room, but it is very expensive and so extremely handsome that it is best fitted for the room that is most handsomely furnished. The latest fad is to have a silver plate on which the coat of arms is engraved on each tortoise shell article, or else the monogram is silver. The silver on the tortoise shell is very handsome, there can be no doubt of that.

Appreciative.

A young man who was walking along Dearborn street the other day stopped in front of an engine house and looked in.

"How many fires in this town?" he inquired of one of the firemen standing in the door.

"We have 'em pretty often," replied the other.

"Do you have to go at all of them?"

"No; not unless they're in our district or unless there's a general alarm."

"Ever try to see how quick you can hitch up?"

"Oh, yes."

"How quick can you do it?"

At that moment there came an alarm. At the first stroke of the gong the men ran to their posts, the doors of the stalls opened, the horses ran out and were hitched to the hose cart, and within a few seconds men, horses, and cart were out of the door and speeding down the street.

The interested young man watched the performance with undisguised admiration.

"By gum!" he exclaimed. "That's Chicago all over. There ain't another town in the United States where they'd go to all that trouble to show a stranger what they can do!"—Chicago Tribune.

Burglar Alarms.

Ranklin—For keeping burglars away from your house there is nothing so effectual as a little dog.

Pyle—We always use a little baby at our house.—Chicago Tribune.

The Voice of Experience.

"Did you ever kiss a pretty girl?"

"They all look pretty at that short distance."—Town Topics.

THEIR HARDEST CAMPAIGN.

The British Army's Worst Experience Was in the Crimea.

In the early part of the winter the battalions in the front were generally on duty two nights out of three, and later every alternate night, says Sir Evelyn Wood's Recollections. The life of the rank and file was thus spent: The men were mustered carrying great coat and blanket, just before dusk, and marched through a sea of mud into the trenches. These were cut up by deep holes from which bowlders and stones had been taken, and into these holes on dark nights the men often fell. When the soldier reached his position he had to sit with his back to the parapet and his feet drawn close up under his body to allow others to pass along the 4-foot wide trench. If he was not detailed for a working party, nor for a picket in the trenches or in advance of them he might lie down, resting as best he could in a wet ditch. • • • The relief of the sentries could catch a dog's sleep for four hours out of six, hoping their comrades would, by remaining on the alert, give them time to jump up ere the enemy was on them; but for the two hours that each man was out near the enemy, the strain on the nervous system would have been great even to a robust, well fed man. These sentries had necessarily to stand absolutely still, silent and watchful, and as the severity of the winter became more and more marked, numbers of men whose frames were weakened by want of adequate nutritious food, were found in the morning frost bitten and unable to move.

"One battalion which landed nearly 900 strong early in November, was actually in the trenches six nights out of seven, and then became so reduced not only in numbers, but also in the men's bodily strength, that it was unable for some time to go there again. • • • When the soldier got back to camp, he used to lie often in a puddle which chilled his bones, under a worn-out tent, through which the rain beat. The less robust would fall asleep completely worn out, to awake shivering, and in many cases to be carried to a hospital tent, scarcely more comfortable than the tent which they had left, and thence to a grave in two or three days. Those who were stronger went out to collect roots of brushwood or of vines, and roasted the green coffee ration in the tin of the canteen, afterward, as already described, pounding it in a fragment of shell with a stone, ere they boiled it for use. Others, unequal to this laborious process, would drink their rum, and, eating a piece of biscuit, lie down again in the great coat and blanket which they had brought, often wet through, from the trenches.

"In the afternoon the soldier was sent on 'fatigue' duty from five to seven miles, according to the position of his camp, usually to Balaklava, to bring up rations. On his return he had again to gather fuel in order to boil the salt beef or salt pork in his mess tin, which did not hold water enough to abstract the saltness of a portion of the meal, therefore, only was consumed, and it was necessary from time to time to tell off men to bury the quantities thrown away. Salt pork, which was issued two days out of seven, was frequently eaten by the men in its raw state, from the difficulties of finding fuel to cook it.

"Shortly before dark the soldier either marched back to the trenches or laid down to sleep if he was not on picket in front of the camp. Many men, disliking to report themselves sick, were carried back from the trenches in the morning, and died a few hours afterward. Those who reported sick were taken to the hospital in many cases merely a bell tent; here the men lay, often in mud, on the ground, and in many instances their diet was only salt meat and biscuit. They were, moreover, so crowded together that the doctors could scarcely pass between the 'patients.' As we had no ambulances, and the French could not always lend us mule-litter transport, many were necessarily carried on cavalry horses, which, slipping on the hill outside of Balaklava, often caused further injury or the death of the patient.

"On more than one occasion, as I was returning from Balaklava, I met a party of sick, mainly frost-bitten, riding cavalry horses, the troopers leading them and holding the men on; but the ground was often covered with snow and very slippery, and on the hill above Kadikoi I once saw every man dashed to the ground from the horses slipping and falling on the hillside. Later, the sick who were unable to hold on were fastened into the saddles, and some died on the journey."

THE BABY YELLED.

An Episode in a New York Cable Street Car.

She got into a car at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street. She carried a baby in one arm. On either side within the car ran an unbroken line of newspapers. The line remained unbroken:

She held on a strap.

The baby yelled.

The newspapers rustled in disquietude.

The baby yelled.

The newspapers trembled.

The baby yelled three times in succession—sharp, ear-splitting, terrible.

The newspapers were rattled. A voice said "——!" She said: "Poor darling, does 'oo always twy when 'oo can't get by a window and look out? Yes, 'oo does."

The baby yelled.

All the seats were vacant simultaneously.

Each seat was by a window.

She took one.

The newspapers settled down with a rustle of relief.

The baby yelled.

The newspapers shook with astonishment—indignation.

The baby yelled.

"Thirty-fifth street," sung the conductor.

All the newspapers got off.

The baby yelled.—T. S. A. in Truth.

A Shocked Philanthropist.

The little boy was crying, and his tears touched the heart of the charitably inclined lady; he was so small and seemed to be in such distress, says the Chicago Evening Post.

"Don't cry, little boy," she said, soothingly. "Dry your eyes and tell me what the trouble is. Did some of the big boys hurt you?"

"No'm," replied the waif, still sobbing.

"Are you sick or hungry?" she persisted.

"No'm."

"Did your father beat you for something?"

"No'm, but he will."

"Oh, that's the trouble, is it?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, it's a shame," she exclaimed, angrily. "Why will he beat you?"

"'Cause I lost 10 cents."

"Did he send you to buy something with it?"

"Yes'm."

"And you lost it on the way?"

"Yes'm."

"Oh, well, I guess we can fix that," she said in her kindly way, as she took a dime from her purse and handed it to the boy. "Now he won't beat you, will he?"

"No'm."

"What did he send you to buy with it?"

"Beer."

"Beer!" The good lady gasped at the thought.

"Yes'm."

"And how did you lose it?"

"Matchin' pennies."

Before she had sufficiently recovered to demand the return of her dime the boy was gone.

Not a Crying Evil.

See the young woman,
Is the young woman being suddenly
and unexpectedly kissed?
Ah, yes.
And does the young woman raise a
hue and cry?
The young woman raises a slight
hue, but no cry.—Detroit Tribune.

CENTENNIAL OF JAY'S TREATY

THE CHARTER OF AMERICA'S COMMERCIAL INDEPENDENCE.

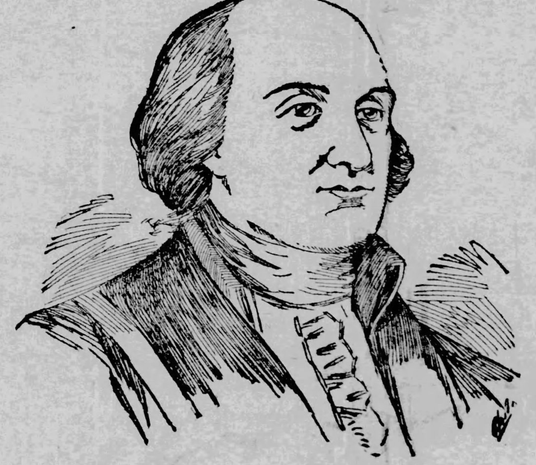
Its Importance to Our Commerce—The Abuse Heaped on Jay, Its Negotiator.

The New York Chamber of Commerce is properly celebrating to-day, Dec. 19, in an appropriate manner. That day is the centennial of the famous "Jay's Treaty," negotiated by that sterling patriot, John Jay, with such skill and patience that Lord Sheffield, some years later, when the war of 1812 was impending declared: "We have now a complete opportunity of getting rid of that most impolitic treaty of 1794, when Lord Grenville was so perfectly duped by Jay."

John Jay occupied, at the time he was sent to England by Washington, the highest position in the nation next to the President, namely, the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court, and, as he continued to hold that office, Jay refused any compensation for his official services as Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of St. James beyond his actual expenses. On his return to this country he was elected governor of New York, and on July 2d, the day after his official inauguration, by a unanimous vote of senatorial courtesy, the statue of Jay was put in the pillory, then guillotined, burned, and blown up with gunpowder. On the Fourth of July nearly all the toasts were either elaborate insults of Jay or vile puns on his name. In Boston a mass-meeting passed resolutions condemning the treaty two days after it reached that town, and in New York on July 18th a similar mass-meeting convened which Hamilton tried to address in behalf of the obnoxious treaty, getting a volley of stones for his eloquent pains. And the Bowery burnt a copy of the document and a picture of Jay with gloomy solemnity.

One of the effigies of the time exhibited the governor with a pair of scales, the treaty in one hand and a bag of gold in the other, and this legend issuing from his lips: "Come up to my price and I will sell my own country."

What, then, was this treaty for the securing of which Jay imperilled his



JOHN JAY, WHO ACHIEVED OUR COMMERCIAL INDEPENDENCE.

vast popularity and lost, in his own opinion and that of many others, a first-rate chance of becoming President? It covered many points. Jay had been instructed by Washington to gain, if possible, compensation for some three thousand negro slaves who, at the time of England's evacuation of this country, were within the English camp and who followed the troops to England.

This was clearly in contravention of one clause of the treaty of peace, which declared that the English army should depart "without carrying away any negroes or other property." When Jay pressed this point, Lord Grenville replied that slaves once within the British lines were on English soil and thereby became free and no longer to be considered as within the scope of the articles of peace touching property.

Jay, who had no sympathy with slavery, and who regarded this point as too insignificant to press and thus imperil the chance of bringing negotiations to a happy issue, very cleverly conceded it to Lord Grenville. The next point which preferred to the occupation of Western ports by British troops in violation of the terms of peace. Lord Grenville yielded, and it was agreed that all these posts should be surrendered by June 12, 1796.

Jay demanded compensation for the retention of these posts, but Grenville refused this, on the ground that the retention must be justly attributed to the breach of treaty on the part of this country inhering in our letting the states pass laws against the recovery of debts due to Britishers.

Jay not only yielded this point but stipulated that a board of five commissioners, meeting in Philadelphia, should ascertain the amount of compensation due for all bona-fide debts incurred before the Revolution and barred by legal impediments since the peace. At the same time he demanded and Lord Grenville granted that a board of five commissioners, sitting in London, should determine the amount of compensation, "full and complete," due to American citizens for losses sustained by irregular or illegal seizures or condemnations under color of the orders in council issued by English commanders during the condition of neutrality." American merchants, it is worth noting, under the operation of this clause received the sum of $10,345,000 from the British government.

The boundaries in dispute were relegated to the consideration of commissioners. British and American citizens holding land on the same territory of the country were established in their property rights.

Here followed a novelty in international diplomacy—a district advantageous to both sides. Pellew and, doubtless, due to John Jay working on the large and candid mind of Lord Grenville. It was agreed that war between England and America should never be made an excuse for confiscation of debts or annulment of contracts between individuals. Not only was this a large and valuable concession, but it would seem to have been a special patriotic foresight on the part of Jay, since in the war of 1812 where the United States happened to be the offending nation, it operated vastly to one advantage, saving millions to our citizens.

Strange to say, what provoked the most hostility in America to Jay's treaty were the commercial articles of it, and one of these was rejected by the senate. Though there was at that time no treaty of commerce at all with England, and though the newborn nation had much to gain and nothig to lose by by entering into trade relations, the passions of the American people had been so inflamed by sympathy with the French revolution that only the magnificent firmness of Washington saved us from a very disastrous alliance offensive and defensive with France against allied Europe.

By this treaty freedom of commerce between England and America was instituted. American ships, with certain reasonable restrictions in time of war, were allowed to trade between American ports and the East Indies, and American vessels of not more than 70 tons were allowed to carry American manufactures to the British West Indies and bring back West Indian products, on condition that "the United States will prohibit and restrain the carrying away any molasses, sugar, coffee, cocoa, or cotton, in American vessels, either from his majesty's islands or the United States, to any part of the world except the United Staes, reasonable sea-sores excepted."

This latter clause was, of course, the target for most bitter denunciation, but the reason for it at the time was quite sound. These forbidden articles were considered the especial products of the West Indies, and Jay had no reason to suspect, when he agreed with this limitation, that cotton was going to be one of the great staples of export in this country, since it was only a few years before this that cotton raising had been attempted.

The other articles of the treaty concerned the conduct to be pursued by either nation when the other should be at war, and it was stipulated that when a neutral ship, suspected of carrying the enemy's goods, had been seized, it should be tried at the nearest port without delay, and only suffer the confiscation of the enemy's proved goods. Privateers were to give pledges not to hurt the trade of a neutral, nor were acts of reprisal to be attempted for alleged acts in violation of treaty, until compensation had been demanded and refused. Mutual pledges were made looking to the complete abolition of piracy.

Jay himself did not over-value the advantages gained by his treaty. He referred to them as "an entering wedge," and to the Republican party of those days, which later took the name "Democratic" it now wears, the treaty made by their political opponent, Jay, the Federalists, seemed naturally enough at first an abomination. But the good sense of later Democrats gradually brought about a great front this position and Andrew Jackson is quoted by his latest biographer, Sumner, as saying that "Jay's treaty was a masterpiece of diplomacy, considering the time and the circumstances of this country."

The immediate practical effect of this great statesman's efforts to adjust our relations with England was the stimulation of American commerce. In every sea and every port the new flag began to appear, and the nations of the earth began to understand that the colonies successful in their revolt against the mother country had become a nation with more homogeneity of life and purpose.

Therefore, it seems most fitting that the 19th of December should be celebrated, and that the noble name of Jay, still borne nobly by some descendants in New York, should be made to echo round the land in chant of poet and speech of orator. Some one, not long ago, predicted a vast revival of patriotism and sense of nationality among the American people, and such commemorations of historic events undoubtedly stimulate that happy spirit.

THE TELEGRAPH HABIT.

Cranks Who Use the Wires for the Most Insignificant Messages.

"All sorts of cranks in the world," said the girl in the telegraph office of a Broadway hotel, to a New York World reporter, "but I think the telegraph cranks are the queerest. Against the rules of the office to give away our business, you know, but a body can generalize. Do you know there are lots of men who have the telegraph habit? It is like the cigarette habit or the drink habit. When it once fastens on a man it seldom, if ever breaks himself of it till he's 'broke' himself. That's a poor pun, but it's true. If it wasn't for the telegraph crank we wouldn't begin to do the business we do. You'd be surprised to know the money some men dissipate in telegraphing on any and every excuse.

"All sorts of state secrets go over the wires, and important affairs are transacted by telegraph every day, besides the usual routine of deaths and weddings, and business orders, and women starting on journeys notifying their friends to meet them at the station. But the regular telegraph crank comes into the office here and telegraphs half a dozen of his friends: 'Arrived safely.' Next time, half an hour later, he wires them to address mail to him here. Shortly after that he advises them that he forgot to notify them that he will leave New York on Monday. After a while he changes his mind and wires that he will stay till Tuesday. The next morning he worries because he has not heard from home, and wires them to ask if anything is the matter. He gets a letter by noon and wires again to say that the letter came safely by the next mail and he will answer by the afternoon post. Maybe you think I exaggerate, but I don't. Why, in a week a telegraph crank will often give me his entire pedigree and most of his family secrets.

"A lot of men do their love making by telegraph, and a lot more do their joking with business friends in the same way. Any amount of chaff goes over the wire at regular tariff rates. Some men have a fad for sending wedding congratulations and death condolences by telegraph to great people who probably never heard of them. Egotism is at the bottom of most of this particular kind of foolishness. The man likes it makes him look important to rush into telegraph office as soon as he strikes a town and dash off a message.

"Then some men are nervous, and it somehow acts as a sedative to let off steam on a telegraph blank. I hate a 'Have you sent it?' 'How long will it take to get there?' 'How soon will I get an answer?' And men of business and common sense, who ought to know better, ask those same questions over and over again.

"The way people write telegrams makes me smile. I know a millionaire who will work for five minutes to get what he has to say in ten words for a quarter, and that man could write out Robin Hood's barn when they begin a telegram and use twice as many words as necessary. Women are the worst for that, but very few men or women seem to understand the art of brevity.

"Another funny thing is, that telegrams, usually written in a hurry and sometimes under stress of great excitement, are literary curiosities in the line of spelling. 'Funeral' is one of the words that is a stumbling-block to the mourner. 'Undy' is another hoodoo word. You would be surprised at the orthography of the average American in a hurry. You learn lots of things in a telegraph office. You have to keep your mouth shut. Oh! a body can generalize, of course!"

Anticipation.

A farmer recently met a neighbor driving a new mule towards Marietta and said:

"Hello, whose mule is that?"

"It is my son-in-law's; ain't she a hustler?"

"Your son-in-law's? I didn't know your daughter was married."

"She ain't yet, but I'm gwine after the license now—goin' to marry this evening if I git back in time!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Proper Punishment.

In Hull recently a certain solemn looking gentleman was strolling through the main street of one of our principal Yorkshire towns looking into the brightly lighted shop windows when he ran his eye into the ferrule end of an umbrella carried under the arm of a tall young fellow. Upon this the old gentleman, full of wrath, and solemn as a judge, bawled: "The darned fool what carries an umbrella in that fashion ought to have it rammed down his throat and opened inside of him!"—London Weekly Telegraph.

Nefarious.

First Brooklynite—"Hear about that anarchist plot said to have been discovered here?"

Second Brooklynite—"No; what is it?"

First Brooklynite—"They are trying to get control of the trolley lines and run more cars."—Puck.

Defution.

She—What is a burlesque?
He—A take-off.
She—A take-off of what?
He—Clothes, generally.—Pick-Me-Up.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER XII.—'LISH EDDY.

"Tom wouldn't steal, although we, that is, Able, did his best to make him," said Dolly, indulging in a habit she had of talking to herself, when the young man had left her. "I wonder if he fancies that he is so uncommonly bright, or I am so hopelessly dull. So Tom's going to open his eyes wide when he sees his sister walking into a New York saloon with Rodney Howard, is he- That's right; so wide that he can' t shut 'em again, when I do that; but the time for that little walking exercise hasn't been fixed yet. Now let's see: Do I want anything more of him? Tom's in New York; he didn't steal—nobody ever thought he did. I guess that's about all the juice there is in that orange—poor one, anyway, and I believe I'll throw the thing overboard. Come down here, hand-bag. You take the seat by the window, and we'll have the whole of it to ourselves. It seems to me that the conductor on this train ought to be acquainted with that dreadful depot that Rodney Howard talks so about. Howard—Rodney Howard—isn't that a rather up-and-above-board name for a Stonebottom bar tender? Jim, or Jerry, or Bill something has answered the purpose before, but Rodney—I don't know about that. And he thinks he is going to drive around New York with me looking up Tom. A Rodney Howard wouldn't think of such a foolish thing as that under these circumstances. There's that conductor now," and as he took her ticket, she turned her pretty face to his.

"May I have a few minutes talk with you before we reach the city? I want to ask you something about the city, and perhaps you can tell me a number of things which I ought to know. Will you?"

"Why, yes. I'll listen to you now, if I may take the seat beside you."

"Certainly," and Dolly took the seat by the window. "Well, now, conductor, my brother, Tom Burleigh, is in New York somewhere, and I'm going there to find him. There is on the train a young man, a bar-tender at home, who knows where Tom is; and instead of telling me where to find him, he seems to think that I am going with him to look my brother up. For a good many reasons I'm not going to do any such thing. In the first place, I don't know him, and in—well, I never have had anything to do with him, and I'm not going to begin now. Won't you be willing to see that I have a carriage with a responsible driver who will take me where I want to go?"

"I guess so."

"You can be sure about the driver, can't you? for the nearer I get to the city I feel that this fellow will do his best to get me into trouble."

"Never fear about that. If I can't find any one to go with you, I'll go myself. Stay right in this seat, and I will look out for you. Where did this chap get aboard?"

"At Willowby Junction."

"Ah! A young man with dark hair and mustache, red cheeks. Rather stylish looking, isn't he?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"I know him. You needn't be afraid of him. I'll bring in an elderly gentleman from the forward car, who is just the man, I judge, to look out for you, and who will see that you reach in safety such people as will help you in your search. It will be some time before we reach the city, and I will come back with the gentleman who will be glad to do what he can for you."

It was growing dark already, and with the fading light the courage of the inexperienced girl began to wane Doubt took the place of confidence, and at every turn of the wheels beneath her, she felt herself drawing nearer the danger-line. What if this conductor should take advantage of her helplessness? How had it happened that Rodney Howard had been so anxious to reach New York as to drive across the country ten or fifteen miles for that particular train, when an hour earlier or later would have answered his purpose as well, unless that purpose had been to reach the train she had taken? What should she do? What could she do, alone at night in that great city with that wolf at her heels? Oh, that she had listened to reason and had not come, at least alone! Then the little home under the apple trees with its shining light, the home she had begun to love so, seemed to look at her through the darkness, and she wondered, as the absent do, what they were doing then at home. "So dark as this, they are all there except Tom and me, and on this chilly evening there is a fire on the hearth, and they are gathered about it, mother binding shoes, father looking into the fire, and Rob with his book. Would 'Lish come up tonight? 'Lish! Oh, that he were here!" Home, danger, doubt, trouble, tears came with the overpowering thought, when, feeling a hand upon her shoulder, she looked up to see the conductor at her side and with him—'Lish Eddy.

For an instant she sat with uplifted hands and wonder-startled face, and then, putting him frantically into the seat beside her, she drew the dear old homely face to hers, and kissed him!

"Oh, 'Lish," she said at last, "an angel from heaven wouldn't be so welcome a guest! This very minute I was thinking of you, and wishing for you! How came you here? How did it happen? Do tell me all about it." And in her great joy, the happy girl clutched his arm and shook it in wild delight.

"Wal', Dolly, there wan't any happen new 'bout it. Didn't hold t' reason 't a girl tes tout of 'er teens was a goin' ez' alone tew a city like New Yawk 'th aout gittin' int' some kind o' muss, naow does it? 'N' says I t' y'r ma 'Good thunder! what ye thinkin' 'baout?' Wal', I can't go on 'th that story naow, it's t' long; all 'tis, this same young dipper-dapper cooked up a putty mcss, an' 'n' Jake; 'n' all I want on ye 's t' keep things a goin' 'n' never let on 't I'm nigher tew ye 'n Stonebottom. Ye'd better turn 'n' be watchin' the lights. The dum cuss 'll be in 'ere puty soon 'n' wantin' 'is seat, 'n' I guess I'd better take the one right in front of me naow; but I'll tell ye naow, when the time comes t' git aout, I go n' twant ye t' be 'n a hurry. Don't stir till the crowd's gone 'n' don't git intew a crowd. Then, ye see, I c'n keep where ye c'n put y'r hand right on tew me any time," and 'Lish's change of seat was hardly made when Rod came in.

"We're 'most there, Miss Burleigh, and hain't you better be getting ready to leave the car?"

"I'm never in a hurry, Mr. Howard. I hate crowds and always keep out of them. Everything will be strange to me, so I shall leave the car after the others are gone."

"Yes, but, Miss Burleigh, we can't get a carriage, and then where 'll you be?"

"In the Forty-second street station until I get one. New York is n't Willowby Junction, nor Stonebottom, and I haven't any doubt about there being carriages enough when I want one."

"O, that's all right; but I've wired a friend of mine to meet me with his, and if we're not there with the rest of the crowd he won't find us Then what?"

"To get over that difficulty you'll have to rush out the first thing, and there isn't any reason why you shouldn't. I never could stand the crowd, and I think, anyway, that I don't want you to trouble yourself about me."

"I never would do that, and if Tom would forgive me for it, I never should forgive myself. I'll see you cared for, never fear."

Dolly said no more, and the point apparently settled the man with the gorgles went into the forward car, where he was soon in consultation with the conductor who had a dispatch to send at the next station, and that matter taken care of he returned to his place near Dolly.

As the train drew near the city, there were signs of uneasiness on the part of the "dipper-dapper." He smoothed down his gloves, he stroked his silky moustache, and he narrowly watched his traveling companion, as he was pleased to regard Miss Burleigh, to see if she was profiting by his gratuitous advice, but all unmoved that young woman watched the lights of the city, and, no longer anxious, enjoyed the direction affairs were taking. The train stopped before there was any movement on her part to leave it. Then with provoking deliberation she readjusted her hat, fastened her veil, and, bag in hand, rose to go."

"I'll take your bag, Miss Burleigh."

"Thank you, but I want to carry it myself."

"All right, then; this way;" and he started for the rear door of the car.

Dolly, however, remembering 'Lish's Injunction to keep ahead of him, went towards the other door, and the young man retraced his steps. There was no haste and there was no crowd when they left the train, and Dolly and her escort made their way to the gate of exit, followed by the watchful and not far-off 'Lish.

"This way, Miss Burleigh, we shall find the carriage at this entrance if it is there. "Ah! Jack! You are there, are you? Was afraid we'd miss you. Now, Miss Burleigh," and the lady was handed to the carriage by the young gentleman, who followed her; the door closed with the accustomed bang and the driver was gathering up the reins when he was quietly taken by the arm by a blue coat, another hackman took the driver's place on the box and with 'Lish Eddy beside him drove rapidly to the Tombs.

"This isn't the place, you blundering fool," was Rodney Howard's remark to the driver as the prison drew up to the curb in front of that pawning structure.

"Yes, it is, Flip," was the cheery answer, "it is just the place, and we've been waiting and longing for you so long. No use in trying that door, unless you'd rather have your old cop help you out instead of me. Just slip these right on, they'll fit. I know it's only a little way across the sidewalk, but while it's only a matter of form it's safer, Flip, safer. Now, then, come right this way, all of you. We will detain you two but a little while. So you've been passing the winter in the country, have you, Mr. —, what was the last name you gave us? I've forgotten, but no matter. Your departure from the city was quite unexpected, and there has been a number of anxious enquiries after you. A safe or two got unexpectedly out of order and certain valuables—that ring for example on your little finger—mysteriously disappeared. Yes, Flippy, we have missed you, welcome, welcome home!' Your old apartment has been waiting for you. Boy, show the gentleman to his room, lively now!"

"Y' ain't sure, boast that name, be ye? 'cause we call 'im Syz in Stonebottom. Ye see we had a spellin' bee late 'n the fall 'r airly 'n the winter—somehaow dates slips me mighty easy—'n' 't waound up 'th a stand-up 'n' spell-down. Got 'long late 'n the evenin' 'n' time farm folks was a-bed, 'n the teacher she'd made aout a lot o' the dumdest words y'ever seen any where, 'n' when it come to spellin' that 'd be a good time t' make 'is daybut in Stonebottom society. He kep' 'is ears open 'n' heerd 'baout the list, 'n' wha'd 'e dew but crawled in' the skule 'aoose winder 'n' copied the words 'n' learned 'em all b' heart. I happened to know, 'cause I seen 'im crawl threw the winder 'n' watched 'im while 'e was in there 'n' then I seen 'im crawl aout 'gin, so, ye see, I knew what I'm talkin' baout. Wal, they all stood up, 'n' the schule-mahm aout with 'er words 'n' went at 'em. They sort of wrastled with one 'r tew on 'em, 'n' fin'ly she put aout syzzyy. Lord! ye'd ought t' see 'em drop—all but Syz. He spelled it as unconsarned 's if 'e knew what it meant, 'n' for the next five minutes the jaw-brakers that feller spelt was 'nough t' give anybody the lockjaw. T' jas' the teacher got all tuckered aout, 'n', says she, 'Let's try suthin' easier. Spell cat.' 'K-a-t,' says 'e, innercent 's a lamb. Wal, ther' was a yell went up 't almos' took the roof off! 'n' all 'e's ben Syz 'n Stonebottom ever sense! I wonder 'e han't writ ye 'baout it."

"No, I am sorry to say he didn't. It probably slipped his mind, but I am glad to know that he has been giving a part of his time to letters. Good night, Flip. We shall see you again in the morning," and "Flip, the Dandy," was conducted to his lodgings.

"Tom? No. That is trouble about him. No effort was made that night to find him; but the next morning, after a sound sleep and a hearty breakfast, the young man was called on by his friends. As Dolly had predicted, she had no trouble in inducing him to go home with them—New York was not what his fancy had painted it—and a train, making close connection at Willowby Junction, where 'Lish had to drive home across the country, brought them to the nearest station to Stonebottom. Rob was on hand to receive them, and it was a quick ride to the farm house, where a smoking supper was waiting for them.

Of course

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

It begins to look as though the Napoleonic craze was to be followed by a Lincoln revival, if we may judge by the number of books, pamphlets, magazine and newspaper articles that are being published at this time. One of the latest contributions on the subject is from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, and is a compilation by ex-Secretary of the Treasury, L. E. Chittenden, of Abraham Lincoln's speeches, from the address to te people of Sangamon county, the earliest known product of Mr. Lincoln's pen (written when he was, at the age of 23, a candidate for the office of Representative in the legislature of Illinois) to the last public address delivered in Washington, April 11, 1865, just after the evacuation of Richmond and Petersburg. In the words of the author these speeches and extracts from addresses form "a collection intended to comprise the best expressions of a great patriot, perhaps the greatest patriot-statesman who has honored our Republic since its birth."

Charm and Courtesy in Letter Writing, is the title of a delightful book from the pen of F. B. Callaway, beautifully printed by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. The interesting volume is commended to those letter writers who regard the warm motive of the heart of more value than the outside form, who believe 'the inside of the letter to be the cream of the correspondence." The writer treats of beginnings of letters, courtesy, apologies, picture letters, silent conversations, etc., and give a number of characteristic letters from Robert Schumann to his mother; Washington Irving to Mr. Hoffman; Nathaniel Hawthorne to Sophia Peabody; Wm. M. Thackeray to Mrs. Brookfield, and a number of others equally interesting.

The Elsie books have long been prime favorites, and the latest one just issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, will sustain the reputation of the well-known author, Miss Martha Finley. In Elsie's Journey on Ireland Waters, many points of interest are visited and the romantic history of their early days are told in an interestingly graphic manner.

In the Lucky Tom Series, published by Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, comes the story of "The Missing Pocket Book by Harry Castlemon, another of this author's popular tales for boys. It is very well told, and will entertain those who are fortunate enough to have it for a Christmas gift.

To-day and Yesterday is a volume of verse by Edward Willard Watson, who is not a poet of the first class, nor likely to reach the plane occupied by Longfellow, and Whittier. The poems are often fair, though sometimes a little tedious. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great, by Elbert Hubbard, is a charming book made up of sketches concerning some of those people who are always in the heart and memory of the world's readers. Those who have been thus written about are twelve in number and are the following: George Eliot, Thomas Carlyle, John Ruskin, Wm. E. Gladstone, J. M. W. Turner, Jonathan Swift, Victor Hugo, Wm. Wordsworth, W. M. Thackeray, Charles Dickens, Oliver Goldsmith and Shakespeare. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The British Barbarians, by Grant Allen, has for its sub-title "a hill-top novel," which is defined by the author to be "one which raises a protest in favor of purity." There is room for such a novel in modern English fiction and Grant Allen is fitted to write it. Whether he has succeeded is a question which his readers must answer each for himself, for the reply must depend on the personal definition of purity. (Cloth, 281 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.)

The Minute Man on the Frontier, by Rev. W. C. Puddefoot, is the recital of the observations and experiences of the author, a frontier missionary. His calling and position gave him peculiar opportunities for studying life on the Frontier West, and he has written an extremely entertaining and suggestive book. Naturally he has much to say concerning the trials of the Home missionary and of what is essential in the solution of the problem of home missionary work. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York city.

The Chronicles of Count Antonio, by Anthony Hope, is made up of a series of adventures of a nobleman who is nothing if not a fighter. He is really a genteel highwayman, and charges around seeking whom he may devour, with an assurance only to be met in a real life mediaeval knight. There is no particular plot connected with the story except that Antonio has much trouble is rescuing Lady Lucia from her obstinate father, who is mightily down on this adventurous paladin, and does not take kindly to the idea of having him for a son-in-law. The book is written in the entertaining style of the author, but he can certainly do better with some other class of subjects. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

In the introduction to the beautiful volume just published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York City, entitled Crowns, it is said: The idea of presenting a series of pictorial sermons on the rewards offered in the Scriptures for right living is possibly not a new one.

Some handsome volumes for children with colored pictures that are attractive enough to carry away the children's fancy are the following: Beauty and the Beast," done in modern style; "Father Tuck's A, B, C" Bird," a new version of what the alphabetical letters stand for, and each letter richly illustrated; "The Sleeping Beauty," "Little Red Riding Hood," with new and original illustrations; the "Animal A, B, C," with the picture of an animal for each letter; "The Glory of the Year," a poetical calendar; "Golden Words," a calendar crowded with wise sayings, and "Flower Faces," in which each month is illustrated by a woman's handsome face; "Twice One Are Two," "Who's There?" "Father Tuck's Animal's A, B, C," "Jack and the Bean Stalk," "Three Little Kittens," and "My Lady's Carriage." These beautiful little books are published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, New York city.

Capt. Charles King is always sure of a wide audience whenever he tells a story, and his latest volume will certainly be popular. It is Trooper Ross, and Signal Butte—two stories in one volume. Both are narratives of army life on the frontier, and both are exciting. Though written for boys, they are found in interest for those of larger growth (Cloth, 297 pages. J. B. Lippincott Co., 715-717 Market street, Philadelphia.)

Thousands of Ohio's soldier sons and tens of thousans of her other patriotic citizens, will welcome a new edition of Ohio in the War, by Whitelaw Reid, which has practically been out of print for twenty-five years. It consists of two superb royal octavo volumes, 2,000 pages, with 120 steel portraits, numerous engravings of war scenes, maps, and other illustrations. It is a complete record of the part every organization of Ohio troops took in the civil war, from organization to muster-out, with roster of the field and line officers of each. The first volume has a complete history of Ohio during the war, biographies of her statesmen and soldiers, and much other matter of the highest historic value. (The Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati. Price, $10.)

The Marvels of Our Bodily Dwelling is a book which should attract more than ordinary notice from the citizens of Toledo, inasmuch as its author, Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, is so well known here. The purpose of the volume is to teach the value of a sound body in order to allow the mental and moral nature to act freely. In order to entertain as well as instruct, she has compared the body to a house, which must be carefully kept in order that its tenant may be comfortable. It is a very delightful way of presenting valuable teachings, and must do a great deal of good. The book is published by the author, and appears in very clear type and tasteful binding. It is just the book for mothers and teachers who will give it a warm welcome. Wood-Allen Publishing company, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Right to Love, by Dr. Max Nordau, is a story put into dramatic form. It is, as one would expect, a representation of the weakness and frailty of men and women with nothing uplifting or inspiring in it, and small entertainment. Dr. Nordau has a strong style and an admirable perception of the faults and failings that belong to human nature, but he permits his zeal or assumed pessimism to control all that he writes. The world is not going to destruction as fast as he would have us believe. The Right to Love is published by F. T. Neely, Chicago.

And the Sword Fell by Carrie Goldsmith Childs is brought out by the Mayflower Publishing Company, Floral Park, N. Y. It is told in a journal form and is full of deep feeling, a quiet story but brimming with the pathos of wounded hearts and broken lives.

Young Greer of Kentucky by Eleanor Talbot Kinkead is a story of the blue grass country by a Kentuckian. Young Greer, the son of a kindly, well-to-do, but illiterate farmer and a sharp tongued mother acidulated by unfulfilled social ambitions, completes an education received at Harvard by study at a German university. The story begins with his return to the old homestead and with the torture which he endures through his distaste for his surroundings. His cousin Dorinda through her love for him perceives this and also suffers. This is the foundation of the events which follow and which lead up to pleasant ending. It is a clean, wholesome story. It is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Dr. Cavallo is the title of a work just issued designed to eradicate race prejudice, that will command a general reading. Mr. Eisenburg, who is one of the collaborators, was formerly a rabbi in Columbus, and as such many will recall him to mind. The story is a pretty one and extols the Jewish race and at the same time enables the hero of the narrative to secure a good wife in the young Miss Lawrence. Published by Baldwin & Eisenburg, Peoria, Ill.

The National Military Park, Chickamauga-Chattanooga, further described as an Historical Guide, has H. V. Boynton as its author. The volume contains a full description of this park of ten square miles, and its 36 miles of approaches along Missionary Ridge, over Lookout Mountain, and about Chattanooga; a concise history of the campaigns and battles for Chattanooga, including Davis' Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Brown's Ferry, Wauhatchie, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Tunnel Hill; a comprehensive guide to each of these fields; a history of the Chickamauga Memorial association, and of the present Park project which took its place; a full account of the action of Congress establishing the Park, and the assistance rendered by its many friends in all sections of the country; a list of the state commission, with a statement of their work, and the help extended by the governors of states; and a full account of the work completed at the park, that in progress, and that contemplated. It is well supplied with maps and illustrations. The Robert Clarke company, Cincinnati, O.

A Question of Faith, by L. Dougall, is a story in which a young artist, Hal Harvey, has his faith as well as patience sorely tried by his fiancee, who insists upon refusing to explain certain mysterious actions of hers. Alice Bolldo is bound by a solemn oath, which is past breaking, not to divulge a secret which entails on her part, the making of numerous visits to a hovel in a lonely part of the country not far distant from her home. Hence complications arise, the end of which the reader must discern by reading the book. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Laureates of England, by Kenyon West, is a fine holiday book in its print and binding and illustration, and is just as good for every day in the year for its real value. It contains free extracts from the laureates of England from the days of Ben Johnson, and the editor has shown good judgment in selecting the gems of each author. Brief pointed biographies of each poet add largely to the value of the beautiful book. It contains the portraits of the Laureates and other illustrations. It is published by the Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city.

Two pretty little volumes in handy size are A Bubble, by L. B. Wolford, the author of Mr. Smith, etc., a very interesting story; and Dead Man's Court, by Maurice H. Hervey. Both are illustrated. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, publish them.

The Red Spell, by Francis Gribble, with a frontispiece by Frank M. Gregory, is a story of the days of the Commune, full of all of the terrors and struggles of its snuffing out. It will hold the reader to the end. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, publish it in their pretty handy volume series.

The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, have just issued a second edition of the fascinating romance of the harem and the great Sahara, entitled Zoraida, by William le Queux. The strong story is profusely illustrated by Harold Piffard. It is full of strange adventure, mysterious happenings and rivets the reader's attention at the very otset.

A Calendar of Elves, by Frances Brundage, is another of the picturesque bits for which the Frederick A. Stokes Co., of New York, are so justly famous.

Mary Hastings Foote has taken a new departure in her Life of Christ for Young People, by telling the entire story in the form of questions and answers, which will be found invaluable as an aid to Sunday school workers. The life of Christ is carefully followed, every miracle, parable, and event being given, as nearly as possible, in the strictly historic order. The work has been done systematically and concisely. The writer has carefully studied the best authorities and given the fruits of the latest scholarship. Harper & Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

Anything that Julian Ralph writes is sure to be worth reading. He is a keen observer, a deep student of men and affairs, and has, withal, an extremely happy way of recording his observations and relating the results of his studies. So it is not an exaggeration to say that his new book, Dixie, just from the press of Harper & Bros., New York, will be read with avidity, even by those who perused them with such pleasure when they first appeared in the columns of Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly.

The Red Cockade, by Stanley J. Weyman, is a stirring tale of the early part of the French Revolution. It opens with the uprising of the people of a French province when the news of the fall of the Bastile reaches them from Paris, and follows the fortunes of a noble who espouses the cause of the revolution, and of his royalist lady love through the stirring scenes of that mighty upheaval. (Cloth, 394 pages, Harper & Brothers, New York city.)

Under the title of Dorothy and Other Italian Stories, Harper & Bros., New York, have published in an attractive volume, splendidly illustrated, the five stories by Constance Fenimore Woolson, which, with the exception of A Florentine Experiment, which was originally printed in the Atlantic Monthly, made such pleasant features in Harper's Monthly. They are charming tales, charmingly told.

Under the title of "Mentone, Cairo and Corfu," Constance Fenimore Woolson has collected and published in book form a number of sketches of travel in the Mediterranean, these sketches having originally appeared in Harper's Magazine several years ago. Harper & Bros., New York city.

Roger the Ranger is a story of border life among the Indians by Eliza F. Pollard. This is a historical romance, in which the clash of arms which made the two heroic figures, Montcalm and Wolfe, stand out against the lurid light of the conflict between the two contending nations is intermingled with the private destinies of two families, whose sons, Charles Langdale and Roger Boscowen, the Ranger, fast friends in their youth, are separated by their sympathies with opposite sides in the war. "When Langdale and Boscowen part," ran an Indian prophecy, "then shall the land be riven," and the currents of the story show how the prophecy came true. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

The Chain of Gold, or In Crannied Rocks, is by Standish O'Grady, the new Irish writer of adventure tales. The chain which plays an important part in the adventurous adventures of the story, is formed by links made of the old Irish ring money which the two boys find by accident while hunting desperately for water in their prison house, among the crannied rocks of the precipitous coast, into which their boat has been dashed by the waves—to escape from one form of death only to be confronted by another. The author has a lively imagination and his story is a very entertaining one. Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York.

The third volume of G. P. Putnam's Sons' Students' Edition of Washington Irving's works is The Sketch Book, the text of which is that of the complete edition published by G. P. Putnam in 1848, which was revised by Irving himself. The present volume was edited by William Lyon Phelps, A. M., Ph. D., instructor in English literature at Yale college. While these volumes have been prepared with the especial purpose of meeting the requirements of the colleges for matriculation examinations in English literature, they are none the less enjoyable for family and closet reading.

Henry Hardwicke has published through G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, some valuable suggestions and hints on The Art of Living Long and Happily. The didactic form of the work has permitted the author to give the facts which he has collected with great condensation and directness.

The Blessing of Cheerfulness, by J. R. Miller, is a little book that will do its readers good. The author believes that we are set in the world to be happy, and especially to make others happy. And he argues justly that we cannot add to the cheer of others unless we ourselves have first learned the lesson of cheerfulness. Dr. Miller shows the secret of good cheer, and points out its various lessons and duties. It is a helpful little book, well worth putting into the hands of those who are sometimes discouraged in the harder pats of life. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

A Bid for Fortune, by Guy Boothby is one of those good stories in pamphlet form which is published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York city, in their Town and Country Library.

Round the Yule Log—Christmas in Norway, by Chr. Asbjornsen, is translated by H. L. Broekstad. It is a charming Christmas story, typical of Norway and Norwegians. It is beautifully illustrated from original drawings printed in tints, and set into the text. It is a dainty and artistic little book. Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

Rich Red Blood

Is the Foundation of the Wonderful Cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why it overcomes That Tired Feeling, strengthens the nerves, gives energy in place of exhaustion.

That is Why the testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla are solid facts, and will stand the closest investigation.

That is Why the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, while other preparations of less merit have come, held a little temporary favor, and are heard of no more.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla requires the largest Laboratory in the world. That is Why

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

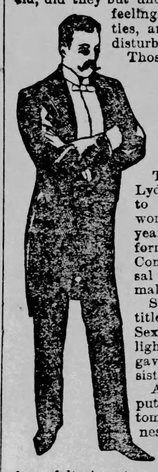
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

MEN GROPE.

A WOMAN SEES THE LIGHT.

She Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]



How gladly would men fly to woman's aid, did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances!

Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command.

This is why so many women suffer.

Twenty years ago Lydia E. Pinkham gave to the women of the world the result of her years of study in the form of her Vegetable Compound,—a universal remedy for all female complaints.

She well deserves the title, "Saviour of her Sex." She saw the light of reason, and gave it to her suffering sisters.

All female diseases put forth their symptoms, such as nervousness, lassitude, paleness, dizziness, faintness, leucorrhœa, faltering steps, sleeplessness, bearing-down pains, backache, and consequent melancholy and the blues.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has for twenty years saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"Five years ago at childbirth I did not have proper attention. I became very weak; could lift nothing without bleeding from the womb, which was ulcerated badly. I was examined by a physician, and treated for a time, but was compelled to leave the city before I received benefit from the treatment. I decided then to give your medicine a trial. I improved rapidly on the first bottle of Compound, and now feel like a new woman. Ulcers have ceased to form on the womb as they did. I advise all women in any way afflicted with female troubles to take your remedies, and trust that my testimonial will be seen by friends who knew me when I was so sick, and that they may know I am now well, and that I owe it all to your Vegetable Compound." MRS. JOHN OSTRANDER, 340 East Fifty-fifth Street, New York City, N.Y.

TOYS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

THE NEWEST ONES ARE FULL OF MECHANICAL SURPRISES

And Will Afford Amusement for Children of Older Growth—Description of Some Novel Ones.

If the contents of the toy stores are any indication of the revival of prosperity, Santa Claus must feel particularly rich this season, and the boys and girls may expect plentiful tokens of his good-will toward mankind in general, and of his special regard for them. All the favorite companions of earlier years—the dolls and dolls' houses, the wagons and theaters—have returned to the shelves in bewildering abundance, while the variety of the new designs does not detract from the excellence of their construction or the diverting enjoyment which each is capable of producing in the heart of the happy recipient. The latest novelties are chiefly in the province of mechanical ingenuities, and the number of animals that growl and snarl, the flocks of birds that chirp and sing, the list of insects that crawl and fly, and the procession of dolls that laugh and talk, have never been so numerously in evidence at any former Christmas.

The cat with the fiddle is not Mother Goose's classic feline, but a wise old animal with a white ruff tied about its neck, whose head jerks backward and forward in time with the music of its instrument. It draws its bow across the strings with the air of a virtuoso, and smilingly regards three little kittens dancing gayly in a row.

A more elaborate dancing-master than the happy fiddler is a portly cat gowned in the costume of France under the empire. He is too fashionable a teacher to play also, so an invisible orchestra furnishes the jingle that sets two pairs of tiny pupils jumping up and down in grotesque imitation of their master's sedate movements.

Three little tin men, clad in the airiest of bicycle suits, on three little tin safeties, dashing rapidly around a circular track, is a toy to charm the heart of an embryo wheelman, and to keep his limbs in more normal condition than a substantial vehicle on a stone pavement. But it rather encourages the sporting proclivities of young America, for the blue and red flag which marks the goal deals impartially with the contestants, and it is the machinery which makes the winner.

The good little girl who has begged Santa Claus to send her a doll, may wake up on Christmas morning to discover a coquettish French lady throwing her a kiss from the top of her well-filled stocking. She will be gowned in pink or blue or white, and her hat will be the largest of Gainsboroughs, and her manner throughly Parisian, of the most aristocratic Juneau type. She can be dressed or undressed like her more ordinary sisters; can move her head disdainfully from side to side, and turn out her toes in the most approved style. Beyond her clothes and beautiful face she will not appear more accomplished than the common variety of dolls, for like a haughty descendant of the ancient regime she purposely conceals her talents. But if the good little girl will touch the secret spring of her confidence, she will instantly raise her pretty pink arm, press the fingers lightly to her lips, and waft her a kiss in most affectionate welcome.

When the nursery dolls desire amusement, their owner proposes a visit to the merry-go-round, and they clamber over the sides of the wooden chariots, seat themselves expectantly, and clutch the sides in preparation for their dizzy ride. It is one of the most entertaining toys of the season. The horses and chariots hang by scarlet threads from spokes which radiate from the pole in the center, and revolve spiritedly in time to the music concealed in the base. When the seats are filled with dolls in the most fashionable of outdoor raiment, and an adventuresome bisque sailor is placed on the back of a prancing steed, it looks like a miniature circus, as diverting to children of an older growth as to the enthusiastic group surveying the frolic with shining eyes, and pounding the floor with their heels in beat with the enlivening quickstep.

A model kitchen is the one in which three little poodle dogs are making bread to a musical accompaniment. One kneads the dough, another spreads it smoothly out with a cunning rolling-pin, and the third forms it into round white loaves ready to be browned like the rows which decorate the pantry shelves.

The trolley car will invade the playrooms this December as overwhelmingly as it has captured the streets, but nervous parents need not fear the ravages of electricity, nor endanger their lives by low-strung wires, for it carries its battery under its floor, and does not require either wire or track. Otherwise it is a perfect replica of the larger conveyance. The same witch's broom stick, as Holmes called it, surmounts the top, and its appearance is identical with the summer car. It can encircle the room on the nursery belt line limited, or can travel from one pole of interest to another in a straight course, and is recommended as the most economical vehicle, if the whole doll family proposes to enjoy the air together.

A mechanical peek-a-boo is an improved jack-in-the-box with a cat replacing the monkey. It looks like an ordinary brown tin can with a closely fitting wooden cover, but when the spring is wound the top slowly rises and a tiny gray kitten pokes its face out at the side, then quickly dodges back and the lid descends. Slowly it is elevated a second time, and the cat twists its head swiftly for a view in all directions, winks slyly at the spectator and fades from sight. This operation is repeated, and the tongue is thrust forth gaucily.

A colored jockey with a real whip that whips, with real lines that jerk, with a horse that trots across the floor in 2:15, seated in a real sulky with pneumatic tires and wire spokes, is the individual whose arrival Christmas morning will be greeted with a shout of joy from a strong boy's throat.

A gift to delight the elder brother of the small boy and encourage his engineering tendencies is the iron constructor, a box of short brass rods and tiny screws with designs for bridge building, elevators, etc. It is a toy to develop originality in designing as well as imitation, and is instructively entertaining in a way that pleases instead of repulses the recipient.

The African dodger is a dusky negro peering through a hole in a sheet of white canvas. His shining teeth and grizzly bear, walking upright, which shows its hungry teeth and growls ferociously. The elephant of 1895 shows his tusks and rears his trunk gleefully in the manner of the Republican emblem sketched the morning after the recent election. A parrot perched on a stand flaps its wings noisily, calling "Polly, Poly," in the shrill tones of the veritable bird. The rubber frog is realism carried to a standard of exactitude disconcerting to timid elders. An air bulb inflates the legs and it jumps swiftly about a room or springs quickly under water with a fidelity to nature that is rather to be honored in the breach than in the observance.

A stick horse that recalls the music of the Midway Plaisance would be a gratifying present for a little child, and a small wagon, also designed for the amusement of a tiny toddler, shows two heads of cabbage in which cunning rabbits play hide and seek as the wheels revolve.

If it is the parent's intention to broaden their children's views of life, let them throw into the stockings a laughing camera, and further sermon is unnecessary. Faces, animals and houses are widened to the verge of grotesque distortion, and the world seems all awry when reflected in the mirror, which is no respecter of dimensions.

A girl can be her own organ-grinder and at the same time the possessor of two small dancing dolls, and a larger young lady, who fingers the mandolin. If Santa Claus thus decides to reward her year's virtuous life. A diminutive crank in the side of a sylvan grove furnishes the tune which operates the mandolin and sets the two small images skimming happily. A rustic bench and evergreen trees add to the summer picturesqueness of the toy.

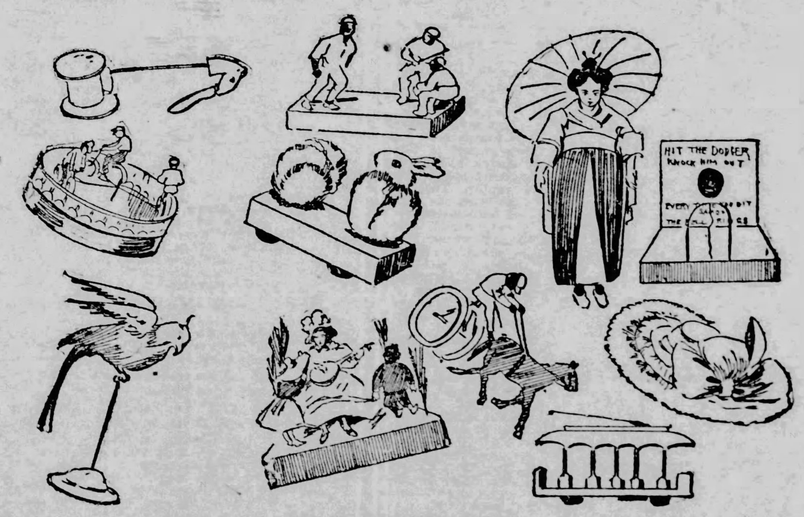
Dustpans, brooms and brushes have always charmed the hearts of miniature housewives, but the coming holidays will lighten the customary labor of sweeping by their offering of the latest domestic improvement—a little carpet cleaner. It follows the larger design in every particular, and can be effectively employed in corners where the magnified instrument is out of proportion.

A new game which commemorates the September struggle off Sandy Hook is a nautical contest between two yachts fighting on paper the race for the America's cup. An indicator in the corner of the board registers the rate of speed and the course is so hampered by shoals, rocks and excursion boats as to cause the unmaritime spectator momentary expectation of a protest from English sailors. The two yachts are under full-rigged canvas, and the game is pretty to watch and exciting to play.

A somewhat similar contest is the result of a business trip in freight engines over the railroad lines of the map of the United States. Small cards explain the direction of the journey, and dice-throwing enables the tourist to progress from town to city, though cyclones and floods, broken bridges and other disasters frequently interfere with the rapidity of his movements. It is a game for two, and the accurate map familiarizes the players with the position of capitals and commercial centers. The joy of conflict invests a distasteful geography lesson with a glamour of interest.

A rubber cat and mouse on a board provided with holes for the escape of the mouse is a highly diverting novelty in which victory is sometimes with the weaker and sometimes with the stronger.

The Christmas paper dolls are beautifully colored on substantial paper and the different dresses are as elaborate as the Parisian wardrobes of their bisque sisters. The prince and princess series consists of two portraits of His Royal Highness Albert Edward, double designs of Imperial Wilhelm in two of his innumerable changes of uniform, and sketches of the Infanta Marguerita in all the glory of crown and scepter.



NEW MECHANICAL TOYS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

DR. HUNTER'S LECTURES ON THE LUNGS.

BRONCHITIS.

NO. 5.

The terms "Bronchitis," "Catarrhal Consumption" and "Catarrhal Bronchitis" are used indiscriminately to designate a disease of the tubes of the lungs, which very closely resembles consumption in symptoms but is different in nature from that disease.

The causes which produce Bronchial disease are a deep cold on the chest, or an attack of grippe, or a congestion of the mucous lining of the lungs, or breathing a dusty, irritating atmosphere. It occurs in several forms, according to the age and state of the patient. In elderly people it is attended by coughs, shortness of breath, and a copious expectoration of thin mucous, resembling gum water, coming on in the morning and evening attacks. In younger people the matter coughed up is at first white, but gradually changes to a yellow color, attended by afternoon fever, night sweats, and sometimes by spitting of blood, in which case there is always loss of flesh and strength, and the disease is generally mistaken for consumption. In some people the active symptoms subside during the warmth of summer, and regularly become aggravated as cold weather approaches. During the winter season such cases are very liable to develop into consumption.

The most common form of this disease is called dry Bronchitis. In it the expectorated matter is a dull, glutinous stuff of a bluish white or pearl gray color—very tenacious and hard to raise. It clings around the vocal chords and makes the voice husky. It clogs the air tubes and shortens the breathing, and sometimes completely blocks up tubes of considerable size, shutting off the air from the air cells, and actually killing the function of the part of the lungs which those tubes supply.

Dry Bronchitis is the most insidious of lung complaints. The patient is always getting better, if we accept his own account of himself, and yet as certainly relapsing into a worse condition than before. The difficulty of breathing becomes more marked, and the patient complains of a tightness in the chest, which is only relieved by coughing up a quantity of the tough, jelly-like substance before described. On inquiry of a person so affected if he has any cough, he will almost certainly answer no, and yet during your conversation will hack and raise this jelly-like mucous half a dozen times. Sometimes the cough comes on in paroxysms, when they are called asthmatic. If the stomach is deranged it is supposed to be only a stomach cough, or to come from a torpid liver, or some other derangement of the general health. Alas! there are few who are affected with any form of Bronchitis who do not, sooner or later, come to fill a consumptive's grave. Here are four different forms of lung disease, all dangerous to life, and directly tending to consumption, but not consumption at all. They may terminate fatally before there are any bacilli in the lungs, or any tubercles, but generally end in consumption. Happily they are all curable by inhalation. Rely upon it, neither change of air alone, nor any combination of medicines by the stomach, will ever cure even the simplest form of Chronic Bronchitis. Local treatment of the lungs by properly adapted and applied inhalations is the only hope of cure there is for any kind of Bronchial Disease.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West 42th street, New York.

Note:—All readers of The Blade can obtain a copy of Dr. Hunter's book, and his opinion of their cases, without charge, by addressing him as above.

MUSIC AND HAIR.

Men Gifted in the Divine Art Have Heavy Hirsute Adornments.

A statistician has observed that "musicians, as a rule, have excellent heads of hair," and never has one of these useful investigators encountered a dictum which will command such universal assent. We believe that were it put to the largest possible public meeting in the form of resolution it would be carried without a dissentient voice, says the London Telegraph. A "forest of hands," in the Reporters' phrase, would be held up in its favor. How deeply, indeed, this truth has impressed itself on the mind of the average Londoner may be seen by any one who studies the countenances of those who are themselves inspecting portraits of certain eminent musicians in the shop windows. In some few cases, perhaps, their interests are founded on purely artistic sympathy, but what holds the greatest number of them spellbound is undoubtedly the spectacle of that magnificently stormy aureole—wilder than his most furious fantasia, richer and more copious than his most profuse "variations"—that encircles the famous artist's head. The admiration of the spectator, like all great admirations, is usually speechless.

Were it to find voice at all, it would probably express itself with something of the brevity of that famous ejaculation which did far better justice than whole pages of guide book eloquence to its stupendous subject; and even as the American visitor to the Horseshoe Fall found no other vent for his feelings than a shout of "Well done, water!" so the wonder-stricken gazer at this capillary Niagara might perhaps relieve his emotion with the broken cry of "Bravo, hair!" But whether he be silent or articulate, the ordinary spectator of this marvel receives from it an indelible impression. When at last he reluctantly tears himself from the shop window and pushes his way, he does so with a widened intellectual horizon and an uplifted soul. He has a new and nobler conception of the possibilities of human development, and feels himself probably nearer to realizing how many "sorts" it "takes to make the world." In some cases, indeed, a sight like this may be the means of awakening a man's aesthetic sensibilities and opening his preceptions to the appeal of art, just as other miracles have prepared the human mind for the acceptance of truths with which they have no visible connection.

It Was the Bull.

At a village near Accrington there is a certain Wesleyan chapel where a bass viol has been introduced to assist the choir, says the London Weekly Telegraph. On a recent Sunday, while the person was in the middle of the sermon, a big bull got out of his pasture and came swaggering down the road, growling as he came. The minister heard the low bellow, and looking up towards the singers' seat with a grave face, said: "I would thank the musicians not to tune during service time; it annoys me." The choir was surprised, but nothing was said. Pretty soon the bull gave another grumble, and then the parson became frantic. He stopped short, and looking directly at the bass viol player, said, "I now particularly request Mr. L. that he will not tune his instrument while I am preaching." This was more than the fiddler could stand. Popping up in his seat, he snapped out, "It isn't me, parson—it isn't me! It's the old town bull."

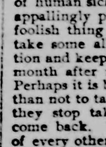
Unreasonable.

Mrs. Oldun—Mrs. Newed is the most unreasonable creature in the world.

Mrs. Neighbor—How is that?

Mrs. Oldun—She drives her husband to drink and then objects to his drinking.—Truth.

The Indian medicine man cures by charms and incantations. He frightens away the "evil spirit" who causes the sickness. He does all sorts of things that civilized people would call idiotic and barbaric, but the civilized folks are not so very much ahead after all. They do just as foolish things as does the medicine man. They go along carelessly, and allow the little sickness to grow into the big sickness. They allow constipation to grow into indigestion, heartburn, dizziness, headache, insomnia, and a hundred other distressing conditions. They do this frequently because they do not know the cause of their trouble. It is a pretty safe rule to look for the source of 9-10ths of human sickness in this one simple and appallingly prevalent trouble. Another foolish thing that smart people do is to take some alleged remedy for constipation and keep on taking it, day after day, month after month and year after year. Perhaps it is better to take the medicine than not to take it at all, but of course if they stop taking it, their trouble will come back. This last statement is true of every other medicine prepared for this purpose except Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They are gentle and efficient in their action, *permanent* in their results. You don't become a slave to their use, as with other pills.



The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., 968 pages, illustrated. 680,000 copies sold at $1.50. Now sent, paper-bound, ABSOLUTELY FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Address the Author, as above.

FREE STAMPING OUTFIT. 75 PATTERNS

New and beautiful, for every kind of embroidery, conventional, floral, Grecian and motto designs for skirts, jackets, splashers, tray cloths, etc. Choice alphabet for ornamental marking, for cake frosting. Compound, and instructions for stamping without paid, powder, or trouble. Every thing new and desirable; over $3 in value as sold at stores, and all sent FREE to every one who sends 15c. for 3 months trial subscription to our new 64 col. illustrated magazine, containing stories and the brightest home, fashion, fancy-work departments. Address, POPULAR MONTHLY, 185 Federal St., BOSTON, MASS.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Plan for Silo of Twenty Cows.

O. A. P., Freeland: The foundation of the silo had better be of stone (stone wall) with a floor of cement. Put up 2x4 uprights, pretty close together, and nail on the inside; then cover with tarred paper and nail on this half-inch boards. On the outside cover with tarred paper and nail on matched stuff. Some do not use tarred paper on the outside. It is better to provide ventilation between the walls. The silo should be practically air-tight and gas-tight. The Michigan Experimental Station advises to allow eight square feet of horizontal area per cow for winter feeding, and five square feet for summer feeding. Cut the corn when in the glazed condition; cut in an ensilage cutter, and put into the silo as rapidly as possible. Cover with tarred paper or thoroughly wet the top and apply no cover. It is well to pack the ensilage well as it is put in the silo, and especially the top layers. The top should be trumped every day until it stops settling. Some cover the top layer with old straw or chaff, and that is well. Pitch pine, Norway pine or hemlock is the best wood for a silo, and all sap must be excluded. If the bottom of the silo is of hard clay, it may be tamped thoroughly, and will answer in place of a cement floor. If the ground is wet it should have drainage.

Ophthalmia in Mare.

G. Van S., Lambeth: Your young mare is afflicted with a disease known as ophthalmia, of which there are two kinds—simple or traumatic, and specific. The former is caused by some irritant in the eye, as a hay seed getting under the lids, a blow from a whip-lash, draughts of cold air, and other causes. Specific ophthalmia is a grave constitutional affection, which comes again and again until the eye becomes smaller than its fellow, and in many cases saturact and total blindness is the outcome. Specific ophthalmia is familiarly known as moon-blindness, because the moon is supposed to exercise an influence over it, but this is a fallacy. It recurs in periods from one to six months. As your mare's eye waters freely, the indications are (although it can not be certainly stated) that she has simple ophthalmia. Examine her eye carefully; lift the lid, and see if there is any foreign substance that irritates the eye. Give a physic of 12 drachms aloes dissolved in a pint of raw linseed oil, and afterwards give the following named powders: Saltpetre, 2 ozs., pulverized calchicum, 1 1-2 ozs. Divide into twelve parts, and give one night and morning. If the bowels show constipation at any time, give bran mashes. As a wash for the eye, apply this with a camel's hair brush or a soft feather: Laudanum, 6 drachms, rain or distilled water, 1 pint. Shake well before using. If the case is that of specific ophthalmia, and has been running any length of time, you can not calculate upon a cure. Keep her in a stall away from draughts of air.

Indigestion in Cow.

Subscriber, New Hampshire: Your cow is suffering from a form of indigestion. Give a pound of Epsom salts in a quart of warm water, stirring in a cupful of molasses. After this operates, give on dry feed or as a dreach the following: Sulphate of iron 12 drachms, powdered nux vomica, 6 drs.; powdered gentian, 6 ozs.; ginger, 1-2 oz. Divide into six powders and give one daily. After giving the above quantity wait for a week and then repeat. If the bowels show constipation, give freely of bran mashes until they are regulated. Regarding pea vines, if they were cut before they were too woody and properly cured they will not dry up the milk, but they should not be made the principal food of a cow. They should be fed moderately, and a change made in the feed at times. When pea vines are cut during a wet season, are not cut in time and properly cured, they are likely to cause drulling. They will, like coarse hay, woody alfalfa, or any other harsh feed, cause indigestion. Examine your cow's mouth and see if there is anything between her teeth. If her mouth has an irritated look, it may be washed with burnt alum and water. See that all the feed given your cow is free from mould or dust.

Kansas Agricultural Products.

Secretary Coburn, of the state department of agriculture of Kansas, has from the returns in detail prepared an advance summary showing the acreages, quantities and values of Kansas agricultural products, also numbers and values of live stock for the year 1895.

Compared with those of 1894, the figures show an increase this year of 1,810,421 acres, or 9.7 per cent in the field crops, and in their value $16,569,525, or 27 per cent. The farm and live stock products combined show an increase in value over the preceding year of $15,128,668, or 13.3 per cent. It shows that the agricultural products of Kansas produced in 1895 were worth in the aggregate $77,663,664.28. There were 15,000,000 bushels of winter wheat raised, the value of which is $7,255,571; spring wheat, 488,819; value, $207,847; corn, 201,457,396 bushels, value $46,189,772; oats, 31,664,748 bushels, value $5,620,188; rye, 1,655,713 bushels, value $633,

Talmage's Sermon.

THE LITTLE TROUBLES THAT WORRY MANKIND.

"The Lord Thy God Will Send the Hornet"—Petty Annoyances and Their Uses.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 16.—In his sermon yesterday Dr. Talmage had a theme that must appeal to and comfort all men and women who have traveled far on the journey of life, and should serve as a guide to those who have just entered that journey. His theme was the petty annoyances of life, and his text was "The Lord Thy God will send the hornet." It seems as if the insectile world were determined to extirpate the human race. It bombards the grain fields and the orchards and the vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato-bug, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's ark as the door was opened.

In my text the hornet flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing under the shadow of its lancet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular nest hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking away. It has captains over hundreds, and twenty of them alighting on one man will produce death.

The Persians attempted to conquer a Christian city, but the elephants and the beasts on which the Persians rode were assaulted by the hornet, so that the whole army was broken up, and the besieged city was rescued. This burning and noxious insect stung out the Hittites and the Canaanites from their country. What gleaming sword and chariot of war could not accomplish was done by the puncture of an insect. The Lord sent the hornet.

My friends, when we are assaulted by great behemoths of trouble, we become chivalric, and we assault them; we get on the high-mettled steed of our courage, and we make a cavalry charge at them, and, if God be with us, we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But, alas, for these insectile annoyances of life—these foes too small to shoot—these things without any avoirdupois weight—the gnats and the midges and the flies and the wasps and the hornets! In other words, it is the small stinging annoyances of our life which drive us out and use us up. In the best conditioned life, for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

I remark, in the first place, that these small stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a nervous organization.

People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy; but who pities anybody that is nervous? The doctors say, and the family say and everybody says, "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's all!" The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and glove on the same person, a curt answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thousand annoyances opens the door for the hornet. The fact is that the vast majority of the people in this country are overworked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leyden, who, when he was told by his physician that if he did not stop working while he was in such poor physical health he would die, responded, "Doctor, whether I live or die, the wheel must keep going round." These sensitive persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The flies love to light on anything raw, and these people are like the Canaanites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering, and are vulnerable at all points. "And the Lord sent the hornet."

Again, the small insect annoyances may come up in the shape of friends and acquaintances who are always saying disagreeable things. There are some people you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. Then there are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossips spin and retail it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your business, about your home, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, as though it were a good joke, and you laugh, too—outside.

Those people are brought to our attention in the Bible, in the book of Ruth. Naomi went forth beautiful and with the finest of worldly prospects, and into another land; but, after awhile, she came back widowed and sick and poor. What did her friends do when she came to the city? They all went out, and, instead of giving her common-sense consolation, what did they do? Read the book of Ruth and find out. They threw up their hands and said: "Is this Naomi?" as much as to say, "How awful bad you do look!" When I entered the ministry I looked very pale for years, and every year, for four or five years, a hundred times a year, I was asked if I had not the consumption; and, passing through the room I would sometimes hear people sigh and say: "A-ah! not long for this world." I resolved in those times that I never, in any conversation, would say anything depressing, and by the help of God, I have kept the resolution. These people of whom I speak reap and bind in the great harvest field of discouragement. Some day you greet them with a hilarious "good morning," and they come buzzing at you with some depressing information. "The Lord sent the hornet."

When I see so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things, and write disagreeable things, I come almost in my weaker moments to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia one Monday morning. I went to get the horse at the livery stable, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me: "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday." I said, "Yes." He said: "No use; no use; man's a failure."

The small insect annoyances of life sometimes come in the shape of local physical trouble, which does not amount to a positive prostration, but which bothers you when you want to feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick headache which has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some occasion of mirth, or sociality, or usefulness, and when the clock strikes the hour you can not make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is between the ear and the forehead, in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with it; but just at the time when you want your intellect clearest, and your disposition brightest, you feel a sharp, keen, disconcerting thrust. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service, and to keep it, is one of the greatest questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogancy and inconsiderateness of employers, but whatever be the fact, we all admit there are these insect annoyances winging out their way from the culinary department. If the place of God be not in the heart of the housekeeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances and say, "Oh, these home troubles are very little things!" They are small, gnat-like wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she rushed in, asking Christ to scold Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are living, stung to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

These small insect disturbances may also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men here who went through 1857 and the 24th of September, 1869, without losing their balance, who are every day unhorsed by little annoyance—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who overdraws his account, or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of store confidences in the streets, or the making of some little bad debt which was against your judgment, just to please somebody else.

It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics come only once in ten or twenty years. It is the constant din of these every-day annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce fell flat on its face, these men stood up and felt almost defiant; but their life is going away now under the swarm of these pestiferous annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

I have noticed in the history of some that their annoyances are multiplying, and that they have a hundred where they used to have ten. The naturalist tells us that a wasp sometimes has a family of twenty thousand wasps, and it does seem as if every annoyance of your life brooded a million. By the help of God I want to show you the other side. The hornet is of no use? Oh, yes! The naturalists tell us they are very important in the world's economy; they kill spiders, and they clear the atmosphere; and I really believe God sends the annoyances of our life upon us to kill the spiders of the soul, and to clear the atmosphere of our skies.

These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to wake us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets." I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Then I think these annoyances come on us to cultivate our patience. In the gymnasium you find upright parallel bars—upright bars, with holes over each other for pegs to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a peg in each hand and he begins to climb, one inch at a time, or two inches, and getting his strength cultured, reaches after awhile the ceiling. And it seems to me that these annoyances in life are a moral gymnasium, each worriment a peg with which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainment. We all need to exercise patience, but it cannot be cultured in fair weather. Patience is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable, and there was nothing more to get, what would you want with patience? The only time to culture it is when you are lied about, and sick and half dead.

"Oh," you say, "if I only had the circumstances of some well-to-do man I would be patient, too." You might as well say, "If it were not for this water I would swim," or, "I could shoot this gun if I were not charging." When you stand chin-deep in annoyances is the time for you to swim out toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, and to reach Christ and the power of his resurrection, and to have fellowship with His sufferings.

Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of us the clinker and the slag. I have confirmed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven. The only question is, whether we shall take it in the bulk or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken, or his eyesight put out, or some other awful calamity befalls him; while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather have it? Of course in piecemeal. Better have five aching teeth than one broken jaw; better ten fly-blisters than an amputation; better twenty squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homœopathy; but in this matter of trouble I like homœopathic doses—small pellets of annoyance rather than some knock-down dose of calamity. Instead of the thunderbolt drive us the hornet. If you had a bank you would a great deal rather that fifty men would come in with checks less than a hundred dollars than to have two depositors come in the same day each wanting his ten thousand dollars. In this latter case you cough and look down at the floor, and you look up at the ceiling, before you look into the safe.

Now, my friends, would you not rather have these small drafts of annoyance on your bank of faith than some all-staggering demand upon your endurance. But remember that little as well as great annoyances equally require you to trust in Christ for succor, and for deliverance from impatience and irritability. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee." In the village of Hamelin, tradition says, there was an invasion of rats, and these small creatures almost devoured the town, and threatened the lives of the population; and the story is that a piper came out one day and played a very sweet tune, and all the vermin followed him—followed him to the banks of Weser, then he blew a blast and then they dropped in and disappeared forever. Of course this is a fable; but I wish I could, on the sweet flute of the gospel, draw forth all the nibbling and burrowing annoyances of your life, and play them down into the depths forever.

How many touches did Mr. Church give to his picture of "Cotopaxi" or his "Heart of the Andes?" I suppose about fifty thousand touches. I hear the canvas saying, "Why do you keep me trembling with that pencil so long? Why don't you put it on in one dash?" "No," says Mr. Church, "I know how to make a painting; it will take fifty thousand of these touches." And I want you, my friends, to understand that it is these ten thousand annoyances which, under God, are making up the picture of your life, to be hung at last in the galleries of heaven, fit for angels to look at. God knows how to make a picture.

I go into a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—click, click, click! I say, "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh!" he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way: I must do it his way." So he works on, and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that enters the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come, and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no; God says that is not the way. And so he keeps on by strokes of little vexations, until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men.

You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletions. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grain-field sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances, that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting, and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of store houses. Catherine De Mediçis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces lockjaw and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our government does not think it belittling to put a tax on small articles. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, oh Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle; and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy.

A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Ganges were stung to death by flies that infest that region at certain seasons. I have seen the earth strewed with the carcasses of men slain by insect annoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great troubles of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would you say of a soldier who refused to load his gun because it was only a skirmish, saying, "I am not going to expend my ammunition on a skirmish; wait until there comes a general engagement, and then you will see how courageous I am, and what battling I will do?" The general would say to such a man, "If you are not faithful in a skirmish you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, oh Christian men, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale, you will never be able to apply them on a large scale.

If I had my way with you I would have you possess all possible worldly prosperity. I would have you each one a garden—a river flowing through it, geraniums and shrubs on the sides, and the grass and flowers as beautiful as though the rainbow had fallen. I would have you a house, a splendid mansion, and the bed should be covered with upholstery dipped in the setting sun. I would have every hall in your house set with statues and statuettes, and then I would have the four quarters of the globe pour in all their luxuries on your table, and you should have forks of silver and knives of gold, inlaid with diamonds and amethysts. Then you should each one of you have the five finest horses, and your pick of the equipages of the world. Then I would have you live a hundred and fifty years, and you should not have a pain or ache until the last breath.

"Not each one of us?" you say. Yes; each one of you. "Not your enemies?" Yes; the only difference I would make with them would be that I would put a little extra gilt on their walls, and a little extra embroidery on their slippers. But, you say, "Why does not God give us all these things?" Ah! perhaps myself. He is wiser. It would make fools and sluggards of us if we had our way. No man puts his best picture in the portico or vestibule of his house. God meant this world to be only the vestibule of heaven, that great gallery of the universe toward which we are aspiring. We must not have it too good in this world, or we would want no heaven.

Polycarp was condemned to be burned to death. The stake was planted. He was fastened to it, and the fagots were placed around him, the fires kindled, but history tells us that the flames bent outward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Polycarp, were only a wall between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy him with the poniard, the flames would not touch him. Well, my friends, I want you to understand that by God's grace the flames of trial instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense, and the canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the blessing and the promise, as he did to Polycarp. "When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned." Now you do not understand; you shall know hereafter. In heaven you will bless God even for the hornet.

LOSS OF VOICE
After Acute Bronchitis
CURED BY USING
AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

A PREACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

"Three months ago, I took a violent cold which resulted in an attack of acute bronchitis. I put myself under medical treatment, and at the end of two months was no better. I found it very difficult to preach, and concluded to try Ayer's Cherry

Pectoral. The first bottle gave me great relief; the second, which I am now taking, has relieved me almost entirely of all unpleasant symptoms, and I feel sure that one or two bottles more will effect a permanent cure. To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dist. Secretary, Am. Bapt. Publication Society, Petersburg, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

GOLD MEDAL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S LEADS ALL OTHER SARSAPARILLAS.

SCOTT'S Emulsion

The cream of purest Norwegian cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, adapted to the weakest digestion. —Almost as palatable as milk.

Two Sizes—50 cents and $1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, - New York.

WINTER RESORTS AT HOME.

THE FOUNTAIN IN THE HALL IS THE FAVORITE SPOT.

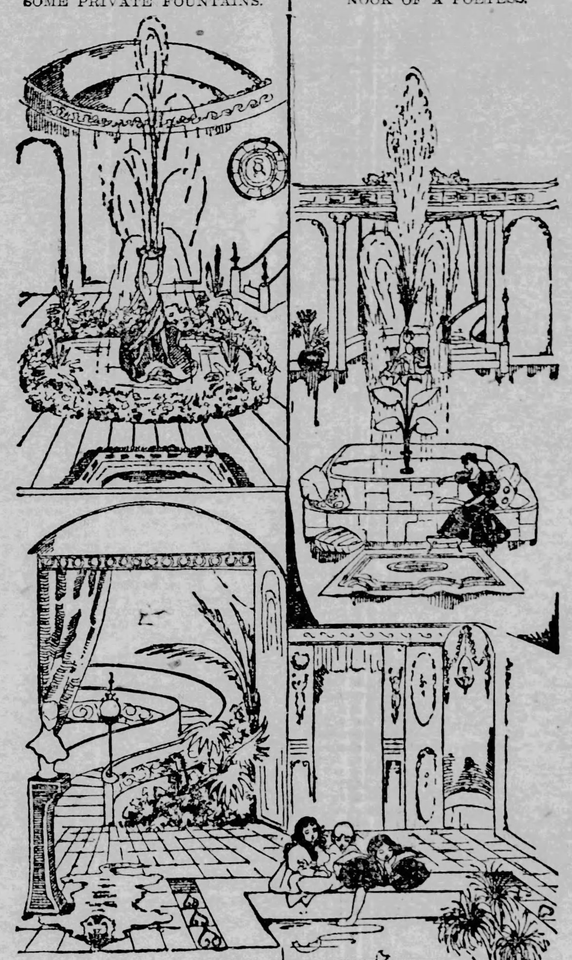
Fountain Architects Sink Marble Tubs in the Floor and Perfume the Water Supply.

When Mrs. Jack Gardner, of Boston, built herself a house and placed a fountain in the center of the staircase hall, people said she was crazy, and the more charitable of her acquaintances put it down as "one of Mrs. Jack's eccentricities." If all the people who own fountains at home now were called "eccentric" the homes of wealth would be a world of freaks.

Mrs. Gardner, according to a friend, said she wanted a fountain so that she could enjoy a winter resort at home. Others who have tried them have found them "winter resorts" indeed.

The private fountains in New York city run well up into the hundreds. The Yerkes—that rich Chicago family that gives all the world by turns a glimpse of itself and is now locating upon Fifth avenue, New York—will have, it is said, the largest and handsomest private fountain ever built in a private residence. A lovely little figure, rising from the water, holds aloft a spouting bouquet from which spring the water jets, brilliant and

SOME PRIVATE FOUNTAINS.



PLAY ROOM IN WASHINGTON.

clear, to the very top of the ceiling. The way of procuring a fountain at home is simpler than the nephite in luxury would imagine. A tub sunken in the floor with a faucet in the middle is all a fountain is, but its variations run the gamut of fancy. The most popular style of fountain for a hallway is the round basin with a fancy figure in the center. The sides of the basin are flush with the floor, and are surrounded with flowering plants. Within the great, round sunken basin are palms and water plants, the palms around the edge, and the water lilies and calias well towards the spray, where they are constantly sprinkled.

The architect who plans the fountain has only to have the sculptor complete his fancy figure and place it in the sunken pool. The plumber takes the pipe up through the hands or body of the figure, and the water connection is ready for the fountain to begin spouting.

The only important step is in the regulation of the stream. This is done by means of some kind of a faucet, just as a hose has a stream and a sprinkler. A small sprinkler is placed upon the pipe, at the hands of the little marble figure, and the water when turned on makes the fountain. This is the mechanical part of such a house luxury. As the water use is constant a little water tax has to be paid to the city. But it is too small to be balanced against the consideration of such a luxury.

It would seem a pity, with means so simple as this for placing so pretty an ornament in a hallway or reception-room, it should not have been done before this, but the insuperable barrier was the fear that by some trick of the faucet the water would spout beyond its basin and flood the house.

There is a handsome fountain in the town house of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and another at the Breakers, Newport. The Newport fountain is underneath the grand staircase. It is round and very large. The central figure stands five feet tall, and the water spouts 25 feet above her hands, for it is a pretty water nymph. There is a child's playroom and nursery in Washington that has a Pompeiian fountain within its walls. The play-room is at one corner of the house, and, leading from it is a long passageway running around an open court in the center of the house. At the end of the passageway is the play-room, and the feature of the play-room is the Pompeiian fountain.

This style of fountain is the easiest of all to plan. It is only a bath of white marble sunken in the floor until very nearly flush with the floor itself. There is only the tiniest of rims around it. The fountain is perfectly square and has water so clear that you can easily see bottom. It is from one to three feet deep. In this particular play-room it is just a foot deep. The name fountain is not a misnomer. There is no jet spouting in the center, but at one side there is a fresh water supply and at the other there is a pipe carrying it off.

As the children use this water for all purposes—paddling in it with their hands, sailing boats upon it, floating toyfish in it and finally drinking out of it—the water supply is a filtered one. This makes the water clear as crystal, and the pleasure of looking into its depths and sinking chubby little hands into it is one that never palls upon the small denizens of the nursery. The danger of accident is almost infinitesimal, and not to be compared with the dangers of windows and staircases.

There are fountains in all of the more recent dwellings in New York, even outside the charmed circle of those who possess millions. As a matter of fact, a fountain once built costs annually no more than a first-class window-garden, and is a deal more comfort. The fountain in the hallway is an American invention. Other countries with more spacious halls did not think of it until we adopted it. The old Roman entrances all had their water spots in the middle of the little room where callers rested, but this was

NOOK OF A POETESS.

and nature, and here they can sit and dream of the days when they two went a Maying without any millions to bother them, and when a fountain in the hall was a glimpse of fairyland that even they, upon its borders, could not imagine.

HOW SYMPATHY IS MARRED.

If Prompted by a Sense of Duty It Detracts From Its Purity.

Sympathy, beautiful and pure, is apt to be marred by its being prompted merely by a sense of duty, and thus its true and natural spontaneity is veiled. It is true that the habit becomes second nature to us and by habit we may and do develop honorable and charitable sympathy with all suffering, but the truly sympathetic are so born, and it is as impossible for them to enshroud their true desires and actions as it is "to sell a sunbeam by a touch." It is in the late youth and mature years that, as a rule, we see its most splendid achievements. In childhood it is apt to be in abeyance.

In the old age of good people its beauty is enhanced, and yet in many instances, in the sere and yellow leaf, all that was of sympathy, what little there might have been, becomes bitterness, and the selfish man clings to what he has gained, coveting what he has not, with a tenacity which baffles description. All his treasures are on earth, and as he knows he must and shall leave them there can be no eternal hope in him, and his mind becomes centered on that which is of but short duration. He becomes "earthen," and the rest of his days are spent in sordid contemplation of what at best is but an idle dream.

Hood's is Wonderful.

No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations and physicians' prescriptions have failed. The reason, however, is simple. When the blood is enriched and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

A Comedy in Spasms.

The 'bus was abominably full. The journalistic lady on my right dug me with her sharp elbow while scribbling; the artist on my left endeavored alternately to knock out my few remaining teeth and knock in my glass eye.

But my attention was presently diverted from my own sufferings by the stout lady opposite to suddenly gasping: "My darling," in a broken groan, simultaneously pressing her side and goggling her fine eyes wildly.

"The seat," I muttered, alarmed, noticing her sink a few inches.

"It's them horful spasms," somebody murmured, sympathetically.

"It's—oh!—it's—my—late—dear one's—b'breath," wailed the sufferer. "He blew—into—this—air cushion—almost—last—thing," producing a flat, round bag.—London Paper.

Logical Deduction.

Sunday School Teacher—Can any little boy tell me what man attained the greatest age in the world?

Bobby (holding up his hand)—I can.

Teacher—Well, who?

Bobby—Santa Claus. — Harper's Round Table.

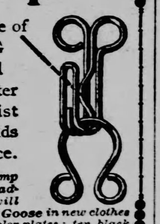
Toothsome Rhymes.

There are waiters galore, yet they call for more.
The demand all reason surpasses.
As the warm cakes they eat, of toothsome buckwheat,
The boarders all shout for mo' lasses.
—Detroit Free Press.

See that

hump?

It's the feature of the DeLONG Pat. Hook and Eye. No matter how you twist and turn, it holds the eye in place.



Send two cent stamp with name and address, and we will mail you Mother Goose in new clothes—containing ten color plates; ten black and white pictures; and lots of lively jingles.

RICHARDSON & DeLONG BROS., Philada.

The Sunday School.

Fourth Quarterly Review.

LESSON XIII. DECEMBER 29.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden Text for the Quarter: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Psa. 46:1.

I. THE TIME OF THE JUDGES.

The Lord raised up judges, which delivered them.—Judg. 2:16.

II. THE TRIUMPH OF GIDEON.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear.—Psa. 27:3.

III. RUTH'S CHOICE.

Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.—Ruth 1:16.

IV. THE CHILD SAMUEL.

Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth.—1 Sam. 3:9.

V. SAMUEL THE JUDGE.

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—1 Sam. 7:12.

VI. SAUL CHOSEN KING.

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.—Psa. 97:1.

VII. SAUL REJECTED.

To obey is better than sacrifice.—1 Sam. 15:22.

VIII. THE WOES OF INTEMPERANCE.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink.—Isa. 5:11.

IX. DAVID ANOINTED KING.

Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16:7.

X. DAVID AND GOLIATH.

The battle is the Lord's.—1 Sam. 17:47.

XI. DAVID AND JONATHAN.

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24.

XII. THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2:10.

XIII. REVIEW.

Thy kingdom come.—Matt. 6:10.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

Golden Text: Thy Kingdom Come.—Where do we find this prayer? When the disciples said to Jesus, "Lord, teach us to pray," he said, "After this manner pray ye," and gave what we repeat so often, and call the Lord's Prayer. It was Jesus himself who prayed "Thy kingdom come." John, the beloved disciple, was one of those whom Jesus taught to pray. When John was an old man, on a lonely, rocky island, he was permitted to see and know what would be in the far-off future. He heard great voices in heaven, saying, "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever." So the prayer "Thy kingdom come," which has been offered through all the ages past, and will be, perhaps, for ages more, will be answered. Shall we join the great multitude of praying ones, have a share in the prayer, and so rejoice in the glorious answer? We learned last week of the coming of the One who taught the prayer, and whose earthly kingdom began in a stable-bed, with lowly shepherds round him. What did the angels call his name? To-day we review our studies of the last quarter's records of Old Testament days and doings, which were all preparing the way for the coming of Christ Jesus and the kingdom which shall never end.

The Lord Raised up Judges.—Who was the leader who brought the people of Israel into the land of Canaan? While Jesus lived, and the elders who were with him, the people served the Lord. But after Joshua and the elders were dead, the people not only forgot God, but they did evil, and even served the idol-gods whom the people around them worshipped. The Lord was angry with them, but He did not cast the sinners, and planned to help and save them from their enemies. Whom did he rise up to deliver them? What wandering war-like nation robbed and oppressed the people of Israel for many years? Who went against them as the Lord directed him? How were they armed? What was the battle-cry they shouted through their trumpets? Another of the judges was the old priest who lived at Shiloh, in one of the rooms belonging to the tabernacle. What was his name? Who was the child whose name means "Asked of God?" What did his mother promise if God would hear her prayer and answer? What did Samuel call himself when he answered the voice which called him at night? Did he grow up and spend his life as a servant of the Lord? He was a judge, priest and prophet, the last of the judges, the first of the prophets since Moses. Was Samuel a deliverer of God's people? He was their teacher, for he did not fear to tell them of their sins, and show them how to return to God. He was their priest when he prayed and offered sacrifices for them. What did the two sons of Eli and the people do with the ark of God? What became of the ark? How were the sons of Eli and the Israelites punished? Twenty years after, where did Samuel call the people to meet? How did they show sorrow for sins? What did Samuel do for them? When the Philistines came against them as they were praying, how did God frighten their enemies? What did the Philistines do when they heard the thunder? What did Samuel set up as a memorial of deliverance?

A King Over Israel.—What reason did the people give for wanting a king? Was Samuel pleased? What did the Lord say to Samuel about it? Whom did the Lord tell Samuel to anoint privately? When all the people met to chose a king, whom was the one they selected? Did Saul as king, prove to be all that Samuel hoped and prayed for? How did Saul disobey after a great victory over the Amalekites? What did Samuel tell Saul is "better than sacrifice?" For whose kingdom and glory was Saul most zealous—the kingdom of God or the kingdom of Saul? When the Lord rejected Saul from being king, where did he send Samuel to find a second king for Israel? To whose house in Bethlehem was he sent? Which of the eight sons of Jesse did the Lord bid Samuel to anoint? What came upon David from that day forward? When, a few years after, David went to the camp of Israel, and heard the challenge of the Philistine giant, what did he resolve to do? In whose strength did he go? What was the result of his trust in God? Why did King Saul become jealous of David? What did he plan to do with David? What members of Saul's family was David's devoted friend? How did Jonathan show his unselfish affection? What was the covenant David and Jonathan made together? What were the words of Ruth to Naomi when she came with her on the way to Bethlehem? How many characters do we find in the quarter's lessons who are examples of true piety, helpers in the kingdom of God?—Faith Latimer in Sunday School Times.

—When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases, Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

They Have Been Built for Nine.

"How long, O Lord, how long?" groaned the Horse, averting his eyes from the spectacle of a bicycle built for four.

Nor could he longer hope to continue the unequal struggle.—Detroit Tribune.

Probably He Fled.

"She talked so fast that I could not get a word in edgewise."

"You should have resorted to sharper language."—Indianapolis Journal.

LOOK TO YOUR COAT COLLAR

A TAILOR CAN TELL WHETHER YOU'RE A BEAT OR NOT.

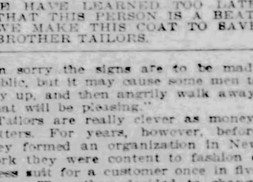
Mystic Stitches That Mean Much—Examine Your Tag and Find Out How You Are Rated.

The man who thinks he has the best of his tailor had better take off his coat and examine the tag under the collar, where with great care the fashioner of garments has sewn it, says the New York World. There let him look at the stitching which binds that innocent-looking bit of linen to the cloth. Let him then, with The World in front of him, see whether the tailor is a fool or not.

As surely as bad habits leave their mark upon the countenance of the wicked, so the wily fashioner of wardrobes has set his seal. The honest man, the beat, the slow payer, the schemer and the dolt are known by the stitches. By their marks ye shall be understood, or words to that effect.

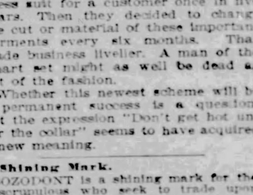
The object of this new sartorial fancy is to enable knights of the shears

THIS SORT OF STITCHING MEANS THAT YOU PAY FOR YOUR CLOTHES.



THIS CROSS STITCH MEANS "SLOW PAY."

to tell at a glance whether you are good pay or not. It's all in the threads as it were. Here is the key to these ingenious tabs of the tailor. The "slow" stitch is the one regularly used for good customers who require good work. The criss-cross is significant of slow pay. The stitch with dots and dashes, which looks like the Morse alphabet, tells the inquiring tailor that its owner is a bad risk. The reverse

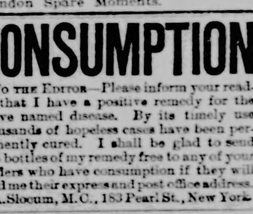


THIS DOT AND DASH STITCH MEANS THAT YOU OWE A LONG BILL.

dot stitch shows the good fellow who wishes his friends to dress well, but hates like thunder to pay what they will finally owe on his introduction.

The round curves are used to indicate a mean man, and the tag with convex loops at each corner is a sure black eye for the wearer. It's a good scheme altogether, the tailors think.

"I estimate," said a representative tailor, when asked about the success or failure of the scheme, "that the device has saved thousands of dollars to the tailors throughout the country.



WE HAVE LEARNED TOO LATE THAT THIS PERSON IS A BEAT. WE MAKE THIS COAT TO SAVE BROTHER TAILORS.

I'm sorry the signs are to be made public, but it may cause some men to pay up, and then angrily walk away. That will be pleasing."

Tailors are really clever as moneygetters. For years, however, before they formed an organization in New York they were content to fashion a dress suit for a customer once in five years. Then they decided to change the cut or material of these important garments every six months. That made business livelier. A man of the smart set might as well be dead as out of the fashion.

Whether this newest scheme will be a permanent success is a question, but the expression "Don't get hot under the collar" seems to have acquired a new meaning.

A Shining Mark.

SOZODONT is a shining mark for the unscrupulous who seek to trade upon its established reputation, by representing valueless compounds as superior to or similar to it. Put no faith in such representations. It has no equal as a producer of beauty and durability of the teeth. Accept no other instead of it.

A Tip From the Pit.

One of those little unrehearsed scenes which naturally amuse an audience actually occurred in the Town Hall of a small Shropshire town.

A touring company was performing a thrilling drama, one of the most exciting incidents being the escape of a wrongly-convicted man from a jail. While the audience was spellbound with interest, the prisoner was gradually yet dangerously, descending a spout attached to the prison wall, when another actor in the shape of a burly constable was seen uniformly walking on from the prompt side.

In the middle of the pit sat a young woman, who being unaccustomed to seeing a drama and naturally on the side of the escaping prisoner, exclaimed with a loud voice:

"Be quick! Be quick! See, there's a policeman coming!"

Fortunately, the advice was acted upon without a hasty drop, yet the new departure had a telling effect.—London Spare Moments.

CONSUMPTION

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T.A.Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

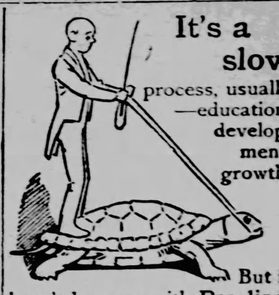
LOVE COURTSHIP and MARRIAGE. Wonderful secrets, revelations and directions for married or single, securing health, wealth and happiness in love. Sent, sealed, 10c. pages mailed for 10c. Union Pub. Co. Newark, N.J.

TOP SNAP. Extension Rib DOUBLE Breech Loader $7.50 **GUNS** BUY-CYCLES POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 108 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE TO BALD HEADS

We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address, Allenbein Bld. Dispensary, Q 127 East Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

It's a slow process, usually —education, development, growth.



But it hasn't been so with Pearline. Pearline's success has been a wonder, from the start. The more so when you consider the many imitations which claim to make washing easy. These things tend to confuse people. They're forced on the public by peddlers, prizes, substitution, etc. No doubt they're often thought to be the same as Pearline. We protest. Don't judge Pearline by the company it has to keep. 471

PATENTS. PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWS. Paper Clippings bought and sold. Terms, etc., and sample of 100 free. Write to-day. PRESS CLIPPING BUREAU, 57 Park Row, New York.

NEW MAMMOTH Poultry Guide for 1896 Finely illustrated, contains nearly 100 pages, all printed in colors, plans for keeping poultry, how to make and recipes for all diseases, also tells all about the best and quickest way to make a fortune in poultry and gardening pays. Sent post paid for 15c. John Bauscher, Jr., box 70 Freeport, Ill.

WORK SHOPS Of wood and metal workers will find a FOOT POWER. Machinery allow lower rates on same, also lower rates on foot power machinery for carrying work. Send postpaid for a 15 day trial. Send for price list. Address W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., 1999 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

TO CALIFORNIA. The Phillips Rock Island Tourist Excursions combine comfort and economy. It is the oldest and best organized, and gives you many advantages. Write before you select your route. Address JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago, or A. PHILLIPS & CO., 97 Adams Street, Chicago.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO. Ltd. Homœopathic Chemists London, England.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices named, (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE.
Scientific American	$3 00	$3 50
Waverly Magazine	1 00	1 35
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 20
American Agriculturist	1 50	1 80
MONTHLIES.		
St. Nicholas	$3 00	$3 50
Phrenological Journal	1 50

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE WORLD'S ATLAS.

The New General Atlas which has been running in parts with The Weekly Blade is now completed. It can be had in the original ten parts for ONE DOLLAR, or bound in one volume for ONE DOLLAR AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS. At these prices the Atlas will be sent, expressage paid, to any point in the country. We believe that no Atlas of equal value has ever been offered in this country at anything like as low a price. The geography of the world was never of greater interest than now. The national disturbances in the Orient and in Europe make a reliable atlas almost a necessity in every reading family. The publishers of this atlas, Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co., claim for this one that it is compelled from the very latest data and is as nearly perfect as they can make it. Bound, it makes a handsome gift for a friend.

ST. LOUIS—JUNE 16.

The Republican national convention of next year will be held at St. Louis, beginning on June 16. So the national committee has decided. It is not hard to understand how St. Louis captured the prize. San Francisco was on hand with an energetic lot of breezy boomers, ready to promise anything and everything demanded to secure the convention, and the city of the Golden Gate mustered 20 votes—more than any other—on the first ballot.

Excellent as such a selection would be on every ground save that of location, her position on the far-away Pacific coast was an obstacle which could not be surmounted. This was probably clearly understood by the members of the committee who gave her their complimentary votes on the first ballot. New York was never "in it" for a moment—for the majority of the committee did not care to locate the convention where it would be open to the charge of being more or less under the influence of Mr. Platt. Nor did they like Pittsburg, because it is in Senator Quay's state. And this left the choice between St. Louis and Chicago.

There were objections to the latter on several grounds. The wild "booming" of Gresham at the convention of 1888—the last time the Republican gathering met in that city—by the newspapers, the packing of the galleries with a Gresham claque, the meddling interference of the city authorities with the national committee's business, rendered Chicago obnoxious to a large part of the committee. Hence St. Louis naturally won the prize.

Well, it will suit every Republican except those who had personal or political reasons for wishing the convention held elsewhere. It is neutral ground, so far as the candidates for the Presidential nomination are concerned. It is a great railway center, easily accessible from every point. Its telegraphic facilities are satisfactory—which was the chief objection to Minneapolis by newspaper men in 1892. It has ample hotel facilities. Altogether, we are glad St. Louis captured the convention, and hereby extend felicitations to the esteemed Globe-Democrat. It is understood that Editor McCullagh's smile this morning is visible clear around on the back of his neck.

THE SULTAN YIELDS.

On November 19 the ambassadors of the six great powers of Europe—Great Britain, Russia, Germany, France, Austria and Italy—made a joint demand to the sultan of Turkey that each nation should be allowed to send an extra guardship to the Golden Horn, the harbor of Constantinople, for the better protection of the various embassies and their inmates.

One would suppose that such a demand would be granted at once, considering the fact that the sultan's government has for the past fifty years existed in Europe only by the permission of the Great Powers, and because of their jealousies regarding the appointment of the Turkish dominions among themselves. But the demand, reiterated almost daily, has just been acceded to. Almost a month was spent in the endeavor to evade or avoid complying therewith.

For once the traditional policy of the Sublime Porte has failed. The Turks know well that their safety lies in the jealousies among the Powers. Whenever an international crisis confronts Turkey, her statesmen endeavor to play off one European government against another—and for a half-century this shuffling diplomacy has been successful. This is its first failure. For once the Powers were really in accord, and the tyrannical and crafty Abdul Hamid was compelled to yield.

After all, the matter is not one of great importance of itself. Its only value lies in whatever proof it may afford of genuine co-operation among the Christian nations of Europe in the determination to stop the Armenian outrages, and compel governmental reforms in the Turkish provinces south of the Black Sea.

Late news from Cuba shows that the rebels are ready in Santa Clara province, having crossed the Puerto Principe boundary in force. Gradually they are approaching the capital, and Gen. Campos will be compelled to use his utmost resources, apparently, in order to check their advance. The revolt has proved to be the most serious in the history of the island, and the chances increase of success to the republican movement.

There was a fitness in appointing an Ohio man reading clerk of the national House. An Ohio man can always make himself heard.

St. Louis is a proper place for holding the Republican national convention. Missouri is a Republican state.

LIQUOR SELLERS IN PROHIBITION STATES.

The annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue has a number of facts which are of interest as bearing on the question whether a prohibition law really prohibits. As every one knows, any person who makes or sells intoxicating liquors must pay annually a special tax to the United States government, through the internal revenue department. From the report just issued, we find there are, in the entire Union, 232,295 persons or firms who paid this tax during the past year. New York leads with 41,176, Illinois being second with 17,833, Ohio third with 15,817, and Pennsylvania fourth with 14,115. Assuming that the present population of the country is 67,000,000, we have about one manufacturer or dealer for every 290 inhabitants.

Of special moment are the figures relating to those states which have prohibition. Iowa leads, having 5,213 persons or firms who pay the special tax on the occupation of liquor-selling. This, according to the census of 1890, would give it an average of one to every 266 inhabitants, or to about 400 inhabitants, allowing for the increase in five years.

Kansas has 2,570 persons or firms who pay the special tax on making or selling intoxicating liquor. As Kansas had a population of 1,427,096 in 1890, this would give it one liquor seller to every 555 inhabitants.

Maine, with a population of 661,086 in 1890, and which has not increased 1 per cent. since, has 1,148 payers of this special tax, or one to every 575 inhabitants. Assuming that two-thirds of the population are women and children, Maine has one liquor seller for every 192 men, which would appear to be sufficient for all purposes, and under the circumstances phenomenal.

It is to be remembered, however, that these figures include all druggists who sell liquors and wines for medical purposes. How many of these, under cover of the sale for such purposes, really sell liquors in bottles as a beverage, there are no means of ascertaining. Besides the drug stores, every wholesale dealer has to pay the tax; but, taking out the wholesalers and the druggists, it is clear there must be a number of persons who are selling in violation of the state laws, and who find it profitable enough to cause them to pay the internal revenue special tax to the United States government.

That much liquor is sold and drank in prohibition states is too true. But it by no means follows that prohibition laws are a failure. They certainly do some good. For one thing, they make the traffic illegal. The seller is under the ban of the law, and liable to punishment. This precludes any honorable man from engaging in it. Again, the open saloon is unknown. Its doors are not open on every street, with their mute invitation to the foolish, the young, to enter. The man who must drink must take considerable trouble to obtain liquor—more than any man not under the domination of the habit is willing to take.

It is not alone the laws prohibiting the sale of liquors which can be criticised because they fail to stop the traffic entirely. The same objection—if it be one—holds against any law which curbs the passions and appetites of mankind. There is no state but has severe laws against houses of ill-fame: yet there is not a city, not even a town of any magnitude, in which they cannot be found. Would any one advocate publicly the repeal of that law, on the ground that it fails to stop these houses? Would any one advocate the repeal of the laws against theft, because stealing is of daily occurrence?

Let the prohibition laws stand, but go on in the great work of educating the people up to a point at which they will abstain from all intoxicants. Through such education only can we succeed in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TURKISH BUTCHERIES.

The most trustworthy information which can be obtained confirms the belief that the total number of Armenian Christians—men, women and children—butchered by Turkish Mohammedan fanatics is fully 100,000. And this is but half the horror of the situation. Fully 100,000 more of these hapless people are in imminent danger of starvation, driven from their homes to seek safety in mountain fastnesses, and exposed to all the rigors of a winter in Asia Minor.

It is to be remembered, too, that the present massacres are but a continuation of such horrible barbarities against Christian subjects, which the Turkish government has either allowed, or has directly committed. In 1822 a Turkish army killed 23,000 Greek Christians on the Island of Chios and sold into slavery 47,000 more. And since that time these murders have been continuous. For almost three-quarters of a century there have been outbreaks of Mohammedan fanaticism. The butcheries among the Maronite Christians in Syria, and the awful atrocities committed against those of Bulgaria, will be remembered by all.

The Armenian persecution is the last and worst of these. It is a shame to Christian Europe that nothing has yet been done. For months they have been arguing with the Sultan, while the bloody work was going on. If Great Britain and the other powers, which are responsible for the very existence of the Turkish government, do not act speedily, the "Armenian question" will be solved to the satisfaction of the Turk by the entire extermination of the Christians in Armenia.

Lord Salisbury seems determined to fight it out on the Schomburgk line, if it takes all winter. Now what has Mr. Cleveland to propose? How astonishing it would be if he should announce as his ultimatum, "Arbitrate or fight!" But he won't.

The fact that Sherman has made $127,000 so far on his book excites apprehension that other thrifty statesmen may rush into print with their political grievances. Exhibiting a sore toe appears to be profitable.

If Mr. Bayard wants to see Delaware in the Republican column next year let him come home and take part in the campaign. Mr. Bayard does not seem to be in touch with the American people.

It might be a good thing to have Cleveland run next year, and let the people settle this third term racket in a way that will discourage anybody from trying it on for a generation or two.

The world is at last rid of Harry Hayward. Holmes and Durrant come next.

St. Louis is all right as the city in which to name McKinley for President.

BARRETT AND BAYARD.

Representative Barrett, of Massachusetts, took a most emphatic method of getting his resolution of disapproval of Bayard's two recent un-American speeches before the House of Representatives. He moved to impeach the ambassador, thus making his motion a question of privilege, which could not be smothered by parliamentary procedure; and he thus had an opportunity to set forth in detail his opinion of Bayard's utterances, and of that relic of the past for making them.

It is hardly possible to make Bayard's conduct amenable to impeachment proceedings. The national constitution prescribes that "treason, bribery, and other high crimes and misdemeanors" on the part of officials shall constitute the grounds for impeachment proceedings. The stilted old Delawarean's pompous rhetoric hardly comes under any of these classifications. He showed a remarkable lack of loyalty to his country, and most execrable taste, in lugging a party controversy into a formal speech on foreign soil—the more so as the side of the dispute he espoused is favorable to a policy which adds to the prosperity of the industries and commerce of the country in which he was speaking.

Furthermore, it was entirely out of place for a diplomat occupying the highest rank, and accredited to that country, to enter upon the discussion of such a topic. Imagine Sir Julian Pauncefote, were he the guest at a public dinner in Washington, discussing the tariff question and condemning the protective policy!

However, it is not probable that improper discussion and a wrong choice of a topic constitute a high crime and misdemeanor, and hence proceedings for impeachment would fall. But there is no doubt that the country sympathizes with the views of Mr. Barrett, and would be glad if the pompous old incompetent should be recalled, as it is morally certain that nothing can induce so chronic an office-holder to resign his position.

ORGANIZING THE SENATE.

The mooted question whether the United States Senate will be reorganized at its present session has been settled. The point was rendered of interest by the fact that no party has a majority of the whole Senate. That body now consists of 42 Republicans, 39 Democrats and 6 Populists, with one Delaware seat in contest. If Dupont is seated, one Republican vote will be added; and the two Utah Senators, when that state is admitted, will raise the Republican vote to 45—just half the Senate, but not a majority.

However, an old rule has been unearthed which is applicable to this case and the Democrats have decided to make no opposition to a Republican reorganization. They are, in fact, rather glad to be relieved of responsibility, now that their party is in the minority in both branches of Congress. Their committee is preparing its committee report on the basis of minority representation, while the Republican one is doing the same work on the theory of majority representation and the chairmanships. The Populists will also have a committee ticket, which will be voted down, but they will have preserved the shadow of party autonomy.

It will probably be some time, however, before the reorganization takes place. It is pointed out that the Democrats left the Republican officers on the payroll from March, 1893, to August, 1893, although in full numerical control. Not to be outdone in generosity, the Republican Senate plurality will refrain from hasty action, and it will probably be a couple of months before it is accomplished.

RAISING THE LAKE LEVELS.

The extreme low water in the Great Lakes has revived public interest in the old project, first broached many years ago, to raise the level of Lake Erie, and to some extent that of the upper lakes, by "damming Niagara." That is to say, by the construction of piers, narrowing the channel at the outlet of Lake Erie, thus diminishing the volume of water passing over the falls, and consequently raising the level of Lake Erie.

Several years ago, a paper by Col. Jared A. Smith, of the United States engineer corps, on this subject, was favorably commented on in The Blade, and the entire feasibility as well as the comparative cheapness of the plan pointed out. We have since repeatedly recurred to the subject. Why spend millions in the aggregate in digging the mud out of the harbors on Lake Erie, when the same result can be more quickly and cheaply be reached by raising the lake level?

It would be an extremely easy matter to raise the waters of Lake Erie permanently to six or eight feet higher such a thing were desirable. And the renewed interest taken in the project at this time has led to an extension of the idea—that it would also favorably affect the harbor navigation of Lakes Huron and Michigan. The Chicago Tribune has taken hold of the subject with characteristic zeal, and thus discusses the later phases of the question:

Lake Erie thus can be filled up through it not all of that height sufficient to raise it to the level of Lakes Huron and Michigan, the present average difference of level bing eight feet. This would vastly diminish the flow through the channels connecting Lakes Huron and Erie, probably so much so as to render it unnecessary to restrict artificially the volume of the current. But if that did not suffice the channel above Detroit could be narrowed in one or more places selected by the engineers, and it would be better even to construct a lock dam, if needed, than to sacrifice the harbors of Lakes Michigan and Huron by allowing their waters to flow off at the present rate of draining those great reservoirs toward the Atlantic.

Scientific knowledge dictates the means of lifting and keeping the level of water in our lakes as high as the towns on their shores will allow, thus greatly improving lake navigation by reason of deeper harbors. It tells how we may avoid the greater fluctuations of lake level which have been so injurious to our lake commerce in the past, as the variation could be reduced to a few inches instead of several feet. That it would be of immense advantage to use this knowledge must be evident to everybody who considers that the carrying power of a vessel is limited by the shallowest part of the channel along which it has to pass, so that a permanent gain of two or three feet would give a steady increase to the volume of transportation that can be effected with a given tonnage.

In fixing upon so early a date as the 27th of May for their national convention the Prohibitionists have shrewdly planned, it would seem, to secure some little attention for their candidates and platform while the country is waiting for the other parties to begin their campaign. However, they will lose what little prominence this may give them as soon as the real campaign begins.

It will be just like Mr. Brice to insist on building his Chinese railroad on the top of that big wall.

This cold weather has no effect on David B. Hill; he is used to frosts.

Cleveland is like the contents of his game bag—he is a dead duck.

AN INSTRUCTIVE COMPARISON.

President Cleveland's message practically endorses the Wilson-Gorman tariff law. His position appears to be that it will eventually produce enough revenue for the needs of the government. In this the Republican party, and a very large proportion of the voters of the Democratic faith, take issue with him. Certainly it has not done so yet, nor is there any immediate prospect that it will. The President's position invites a comparison of the workings of the present law with those of the McKinley law in the matter of raising revenue. There have been three distinct periods since the McKinley law went into effect on October 1, 1890. They are as follows:

1.—Period of normal action of the McKinley law, from the date of its enactment until the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress, which was advertised to destroy it—34 months.

2.—Period in which its destruction and the evolution of the Wilson-Gorman law was in progress—13 months.

3.—Period of normal action of the new law—15 months.

During the first period—that of the normal action of the McKinley law—from October, 1890, to the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress, in July, 1893, a period of 34 months, the receipts were $1,041,047,804, and the expenditures, $1,017,073,215, leaving in the treasury a surplus of $23,974,589.

During the second period—that of uncertainty, wherein the business world was trimming its sails to meet the coming storm, and extending from the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress to the enactment of the Wilson-Gorman law, in August, 1894, a period of thirteen months, the figures of the McKinley law are: Receipts, $337,978,623; expenditures, $404,489,364; deficiency during the consideration of the new tariff law, $66,570,741.

Then comes the work of the Wilson-Gorman law, from its enactment to December 1, 1895, a period of fifteen months. The total receipts for this time were $373,796,648; expenditures, $444,290,692; deficiency due to the Democratic tariff, $70,494,044.

It will be observed that the McKinley law produced during its 34 months of normal action, not only sufficient to meet all the expenses of the government, but also a handsome surplus of $23,974,589, and that its only deficiency period was that in which the new law was being framed, and in which, as already shown, the imports were being held back. On the other hand, the Wilson-Gorman law, which came in with the stock of foreign goods exhausted and the importers waiting to bring in enormous stocks under it, has produced a deficit of $70,494,044 in the fifteen months it has been in operation.

THE REVENUE QUESTION.

The President made one significant omission in preparing his message. He did not call the attention of Congress to the chronic deficiency in the national revenues, nor make any recommendation whatever as to the mode of remedying it. Yet the government has used something like a hundred millions of the Treasury notes paid in to take out gold, and issued bonds to replenish the reserve in turn. Had not a dollar of gold been drawn out of the Treasury by any one, the government would have had the alternative of using the gold reserve to meet ordinary expenses, or of allowing its obligations to go to protest.

Not only does the President suggest no plan for increasing the revenues, but he impliedly takes the ground that we need none. He complacently approves the existing tariff law, notwithstanding its notorious failure as a means of raising enough money for the government's requirements. And it is probably a fair inference from his position in the message, as outlined above, that he will veto any legislation looking to increased revenue if it is based on the protective principle. He would probably be willing to sign a bill which increased internal revenue taxation; but it is hardly probable that the present Congress will enact any such measure.

The President's idea, then, so far as it can be deduced from his message, is a continuation of the present hand-to-mouth policy, borrowing on bonds whenever need arises, and the retirement of the greenbacks by a bond issue. He deliberately ignores the revenue question, and seeks to push the retirement of the Treasury notes to the front as an issue between the parties in the Presidential contest next year. It remains to be seen whether he will be successful in this. The chances are against it. The revenue question is a live issue with the people, and when it is settled by making the volume of revenue sufficient for governmental needs, it is more than likely that the matter of maintaining the gold reserve will settle itself—as it did from 1878 to 1893.

COLORADO AND THE SILVER ISSUE.

The state of Colorado is prospering more than ever before, and her people are so busy that they have, to a great extent, stopped talking about free silver. It may be a surprise to know that more men are engaged in mining in that state than before the panic. Recently Denver had a "Festival of Mountain and Plain," and on the banners and decorations there was no reference to the 16 to 1 crusade, and none to any political phase of silver. A mining journal, commenting on this, says:

This was the more striking since the parade of the first day was intended to be allegorical representation of the development of Colorado and its industries. The fact of the matter is that the silver question is as dead in Denver as it is in New York. We do not mean to say that the people of the Western city are no longer interested in the price of silver, for the metal is one that they produce in large quantities, but, with the exception of the demagogues, every one has come to the conclusion that the cause of independent free coinage is hopeless, and no one pays much attention to the demagogues.

Now we are threatened with a revival of the game of croquet. It has become fashionable in England, and of course the Anglomaniacs on this side of the Atlantic will follow suit. Well, croquet has its good points as an outdoor game, and many will rejoice at its renascence.

The chief astronomical fact of interest this month is that we have two full moons—which has not happened in December within the memory of any man living. If the sleighing is good, many young couples will remember the phenomenon.

And now St. Louis wants the Democratic national convention, but it will not get it if President Cleveland can help it. Grover remembers 1888, and the election which followed his nomination at St. Louis.

The present administration is strong on ducks, if it is a little shy on a foreign policy.

For once Chicago failed to make her point.

ALLEN GRANBERY THURMAN.

The "Old Roman" has passed away, full of years and of honors, and Ohio mourns the loss of one of her great men—a son by adoption, not by birth, though he came to the state from Virginia with his parents when he was a little boy of six years. He was a statesman of the old school, and politically a representative of all that was best in old-time Democracy. Beyond compare the greatest Ohio member of that party, there were two errors in his career as a public man, and a political leader, which stood as a bar to the official preferment at the hands of the people of the nation that was otherwise his due.

The first of these was his attitude during the war for the preservation of the Union. On the slavery question he stood with the old school of politicians—who held that slavery was a matter for the slave states themselves to deal with. While he was in Congress he voted for the famous "Wilmot proviso," which excluded slavery from the territory obtained from Mexico outside of Texas. But when the Kansas-Nebraska bill was passed, and the burning question of the day was whether slavery should be extended to the territories, Thurman took the wrong side. His position was that the national government had no right to interfere with the establishment of slavery in the territories of the United States. That is, he held the doctrine of "squatter sovereignty"—that the settlers of a territory should decide for themselves whether it should come into the Union as a slave or a free state. And his vote, his voice and his influence were thus cast in favor of the extension of human slavery.

When secession was first threatened, Thurman opposed it. He said himself, some years ago, "I never believed in the doctrine of secession." But he was not patriotic enough to follow his opposition to secession to its logical outcome, and become a loyal and fervent upholder of the war for the Union. He shrunk from war as the only solution, and hoped—as did so many Democratic politicians—that some other method than a resort to arms might be adopted to restore the Union. He was what was known as a "Copperhead"—an opponent of the war, a sympathizer with the South. He was of the same school as Clement L. Vallandigham, though not so bold in his public utterances. Had Judge Thurman not committed this great error, he might have reached any position—even the highest—in the gift of the American people, and added his name to the bede-roll of men who were great enough to cast political creeds to the winds when the integrity of the nation was assailed.

The result was that he disappeared from public life until his election to the Senate in 1869. Once again he made a political mistake—in adopting the greenback heresy. Here was a matter on which he antagonized the old-time policy and traditions of the Democratic party, and again he put a bar to his own political advancement by public advocacy of unsound financial doctrines. The confidence of the intelligent masses of the people was lost, and Thurman never fully regained it.

But Allen G. Thurman had a profound knowledge of the law, and was one of the great jurists of the land. This, and his sturdy honesty and incorruptibility, were the two things which earned for him the respect of the American people, and a place in their hearts, despite the two great errors of his political career. His habits of life were simple, his life open as the day; and his passing away is regretted by thousands all over this land who honored him for his talents and his personal qualities, yet did not sympathize with his political views.

AN IRON ORE TRUST.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller sighs, like Alexander, for new worlds to conquer. Having control of the mightiest monopoly in this country—or, for the matter of that, of any country—he turns his attention to a new field. He is in control of the Lake Superior Consolidated Mining company, a corporation which owns some of the largest and best properties in the great Mesaba range. Recent large purchases of iron mines have been made by him—the Richelieu Bay ore property—and he has just concluded contracts for the construction of eight monster steamships, to cost a total of two and a half million dollars, and by next season Mr. Rockefeller will be ready to monopolize the iron ore traffic of the Great Lakes. His investments in iron mines, tributary railroad properties and lake vessels make a total of something like eight million dollars.

Mr. Rockefeller's millions accumulate too fast for him to find any adequate outlet in the form of donations to Chicago University; so he appears to have decided to enter a new field, and become as great as an iron king as he has long been sovereign of the oil business. His methods, as exemplified in the conduct of the Standard Oil Trust, are autocratic. It will rule or crush. There is no middle course possible for would-be competitors than surrender or extermination. It looks now as though the Bessemer ore interests of the great Lake Superior region will in a few years be completely in the control of the same autocrat.

The Republican state committee of South Carolina proposes to resist, as far as is possible, by legal means, the adoption of the new constitution, because it has not been submitted to the people. Probably all they can do is to formally protest, but it is an honor to do so in so good a cause.

The wool growers' memorial is now before Congress, being presented by Senator Sherman. It was ordered printed even though a Democrat presides over the Senate.

Up to the hour of going to press there has been no remonstrance on the part of Senator Quay over the proposed retirement of Senator Cameron from the Senate.

Tom Reed can now cancel that order for twenty-six bed rooms at the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago. Mr. Reed made a mistake in the town.

If Governor Matthews is wise he will not permit his friends to pull him in the path of the Republican cyclone next year.

It pays a man to have a good memory. Now there is your Uncle John Sherman, his memory brought him $127,000.

Wonder if there will be any "purchasing of tickets" for colored delegates at St. Louis?

Hill, Bland and Harvey are neck and neck on the toboggan.

RECIPROCITY LEGISLATION.

There is a widespread apprehension lest Congress shall fail to act in the matter of tariff legislation. The revenues are running steadily behind the expenditures. The present tariff law is a dismal failure as a revenue producer. Our export trade has fallen off. Merchants are importing largely of foreign manufactured goods. The balance of trade is against us, and consequently our gold is going out. This reacts unfavorably upon our finances, causing distrust and apprehension.

Here is a situation which Congress should meet. Every sensible American demands that it shall legislate to increase the revenues at least forty-five or fifty millions per year. It is absolute idiocy to go on borrowing money to pay running expenses, when legislation can be had inside of thirty days which will provide ample revenue, promote domestic manufactures, reverse the balance of trade, and restore confidence to the financial and business world.

This legislation should be through amendments to the tariff law, which shall afford adequate protection to schedules which are now too low. Further than this, Congress should provide for a restoration of reciprocity, and thus promote our export trade.

Mr. Frank I. King, in his firm's market report for Saturday, has the following fitting remarks on this topic:

Reciprocity continues to gain friends.

It is not a political question. All parties can consistently support it. President Cleveland says in his last message that international trade should be honestly reciprocal and we should not submit to unfair discrimination.

Toledo Produce Exchange unanimously passed a resolution asking the National Board of Trade to appeal to Congress to restore the reciprocal treaties and to to extend them to other countries.

It is not only in the South, but in Europe that trade is being forced from us.

Executive committee of the National Millers' association is getting the matter into proper shape to present to Congress. Mr. W. A. Coombs, of Coldwater, Mich., is one of the brightest members. He writes us as follows:

"I have always been a great admirer of Mr. Blaine, and I think he was generally admired by the members of the Republican party; it was only a few of the leading politicians who were jealous of his great ability. The reciprocal clause would never have been grafted in the McKinley bill had it not been for his great personality; he absolutely forced his party to adopt the retaliatory feature that brought about the reciprocal treaty. He was a wonderful man. What other politician has ever taken the stand that he took that was of so great a benefit to the business interests of the country, forcing the markets of Cuba, Brazil and other South American governments to receive our products on fair and equitable terms?"

"While many Republican politicians are cowardly and afraid to take a position on many questions, it is the experience of the millers in the Winter Wheat Millers' league and the Millers' National association that our Republican members of Congress and also many of the Democratic members of Congress have expressed a willingness to do what they could to get the reciprocity treaty restored, and would doubly very much if even President Cleveland would veto such a bill if adopted by both houses of Congress. I know that every miller of the United States that I have talked with, whether Republican of Democrat, is in favor of the re-enactment of the Blaine idea in our tariff laws."

There is certainly a very strong feeling in favor of reviving the reciprocity features of the McKinley law. Especially is this so among the farmers and millers of the country. And we are much mistaken if the members of the present Congress will not become firmly convinced of the fact when they meet their constituents, on their return home for the holidays. Up to the meeting of Congress, there was no special effort to instruct the members. The people thought that when that body met, the leaders would speedily indicate the trend of relief legislation. But the news from Washington has been disquieting. Too many prominent men have expressed the view that all that would be accomplished would be the passage of the necessary appropriation bills. This has roused the business men. They are tired of waiting. They looked hopefully to the meeting of Congress, in the full belief that active steps would be taken to remedy the evils from which we are suffering.

They realize now that there is danger of a do-nothing session, and are consequently bestirring themselves. It is safe to say that any man in the present Congress who attempts to stop the legislation they demand will stand a good chance of being left at home at the Congressional elections next November.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The reports of the mercantile agencies show a very quiet condition of trade. The prices of manufactured products are slowly falling, while no material increase in the demand is to be expected until the new year sets in. The report of clearings for last week shows an average increase of a little over 10 per cent, but this is due almost entirely to the holiday business.

Our exports are increasing, as cotton and flour are now going out freely. The bills drawn against these shipments have weakened the market for foreign exchange. The exports of gold for the week were $1,222,400, nearly all in bars, for Germany. The exchange rate has lowered until there is no profit in gold shipments to London, and only a narrow margin in those to Germany.

The New York banks are accumulating gold very quietly. This is simply a precaution, for there is always a strong gold export movement in the early spring, and the banks are preparing for it. There has been an increase of nearly $7,000,000 in their gold holdings within the past two months. Were it certain that Congress would take hold of the currency question in earnest, this precaution would be needless.

Call loans are easy in New York at 1 1-2@2 per cent. Time money is in very moderate demand, while the offerings are not so large as for some time past. Rates 2 1-2 per cent for 30 days, 3 for 60 to 90 days, 3 1-2 for four to five months, 4@4 1-2 for six months and longer.

The New York stock market last week was devoid of activity. What little business was transacted was largely confined to industrial stocks, whose fluctuations were largely due to manipulations. Railroad shares were generally neglected—a fact which is thus explained by Henry Clews in his Saturday circular:

This was not because of the unsatisfactory condition of railroad affairs, for they are steadily improving, as testified by the larger number of roads reporting better earnings, but almost entirely because of the arrest of the speculative spirit due to the poor prospect of any adequate financial legislation from this Congress. Investors will not buy in a heavy market, and speculators dare not take hold with the possibility of a fresh outbreak of distrust in view. Many of the leading shares are selling below their intrinsic values, and bright business prospects warrant a rising market; but all such forces are just now held in check by this unsettling of confidence. Eventually the market must go higher; but, until the financial outlook becomes clearer, its course is uncertain, and we would advise profit taking upon all fair rallies.

Will Gen. Alger arise and inform an anxious public what he wants with those twenty-two rooms he has engaged at St. Louis for the convention?

These are busy days for the politician. The less influence the politician has the harder he is working to produce a Presidential candidate.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Frigate Captain Dougnac, the senior member of the Legion of Honor, died recently at La Ciotat, at the age of 95.

The retiring Lord Mayor of London has been made a baronet by Queen Victoria. Sir Joseph Renals, Bart., is now his title.

Frederick Engels, the late German socialist writer, gave directions that his body should be burned and the ashes cast into the sea. His ashes were accordingly gathered into an urn, which was taken out to sea five or six miles and cast into the water.

The great charm of the Queen of Madagascar is said to be her unconventionality. She chews tobacco, drinks champagne, uses palm oil on her hair, wears $5,000 Worth costumes, at the same time going barefooted, and is a member of the Orthodox Congregational church.

The speaker of the British house of commons, in addition to his salary and fees, amounting together to about £10,000 per annum, receives £1,000 equipment money and 2,000 ounces of plate on his election, a splendid residence, and annually two hogsheads of claret and £100 of stationery.

Very few Scotchmen are aware that a son of the great Scotch reformer lies buried in the parish church of Clackton, in Essex, England. The gravestone bears the inscription that it has been erected to the memory of "The Rev. Eleazer Knox, son of the Scots Reformer and vicar of the parish."

The trustees of the Carnegie Music hall in Pittsburg have provided cloak rooms in the building, and announce that ladies are expected to use the rooms as depositories for hats, wraps, etc. Those who do not leave their headgear in the cloak rooms must hold it in their laps.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

In the Bohmerwald, near Pilsen, two gypsies fought a duel with knives for a girl in her presence. She looked on the fight with great interest, and without interfering, till one stabbed the other to the heart, when she drew a revolver and shot the victor through the head. She stayed by the bodies till arrested.

Satyr is the name by which the ancients designated a class of rustic deities, represented as a kind of intermediate being between men and animals. In the earlier wars of ancient art they are represented with a rather long and pointed ears, baldheaded and with short protuberances, like horns, behind their ears.

The merchants of Monett, Mo., have adopted a novel scheme for inducing delinquent debtors to "cough up." They have hired the prettiest and most popular young ladies in the town as collectors. The girls are having remarkable success, though the recreants, while paying up, declare it is taking an unfair advantage of them.

Herr Renngarten, a Russo-German journalist, who started from Riga on a tramp around the world in August, 1894, has reached Turkestan, 4,000 miles from his starting point. He has lost a good deal in weight, but has not been sick a single day. He is going on to New York either by way of Kamchatka and Alaska or Vladivostock, Japan and San Francisco.

In the Kremlin at Moscow they are regilding the great copper crosses that surmount the cupolas of the Church of the Ascension, where the czars are crowned, in preparation for the coming coronation. Four hundred thousand mugs, bearing the czar's portrait, are to be distributed to the people, who will drink free beer from them.

Over $14,000,000 will be at the disposal of the Institute of France, whose centenary was recently celebrated, when the Duc d'Aumale dies. The income of the five academies that constitute the institute is now $140,000 a year, and the government besides makes a yearly grant of another $40,000. The Duc d'Aumale's gift of the domains of Chantilly gives it nearly $5,000,000 of landed property.

The whaling season just closed has been the worst ever experienced by the Arctic fleet. The total catch was twenty-six wales, the smallest in a number of years, and compared with the number of vessels in the fleet the smallest ever known. The steam whaler Orca caught only one whale, and was out the whole season. Only 40,000 pounds of whalebone was secured, and the price of the article is expected to double before the sale of this year's product begins. At present it sells for $2.75 a pound.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mr. Gladstone's latest literary work is a compilation of all the letters received by him which he thinks worthy of preservation.

Richard Croker will remain in New York until February, when he will return to London with the intention to remain there for a year.

Bernard Grenfell, fellow of Queen's, Oxford, will go to Egypt soon in company with D. G. Hogarth, in order to continue his study of Greek papyri on the spot.

Cecil Rhodes has ordered large numbers of English song birds—linnets, thrushes, blackbirds, larks, and nightingales to be sent to Cape Town, where they will be acclimated and set free.

John Ruskin has so far regained his physical strength that he frequently walks eight miles a day without serious fatigue. His mind is clearer than it was but he says he can never do any more writing.

F. Roberts Junghaendel, the explorer, traveler and author of illustrated works on Spain, Egypt, Norway, etc., is to complete a work on "Modern American Architecture" for a Berlin publishing house.

It is worth making a note of that the name of the Democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky who went down at the recent election is not Walter Hardin or Wat Hardin, but Parker Watkins Hardin.

It is a singular fact, considering the persecution of the Jews by Russia, that Prof. Leyden, the eminent Berlin specialist, medical attendant of the Czarowitz and the late Czar, is of the Hebrew race.

William Onions has been convicted 325 times for drunkenness in London courts. In his case a small quantity of liquor that would have no effect on ordinary persons makes him violent and gets him into trouble.

DWARFS FAMOUS IN HISTORY.

Marcus Antonius possessed a dwarf, Sisyphus, not quite two feet tall, and yet the possessor of a remarkable wit.

The page of honor to Mary Tudor, John Jervis by name, was one of the tiniest dwarfs of his day.

Julia, the niece of the famous Augustus, had in her service two pigmies—Canopus, 29 inches high, and Andromeda, her freed maid, who measured just the same height.

Poland in the fourteenth century had a pigmy king, Ladislas the Short, who won more victories than any other northern monarch of his time, and who left a great name as a jurist, statesman and ruler.

Christian II., of Denmark, had a wee dwarf to attend him, who was faithful to his master even in adversity. He went to prison with the king, planned and almost effected the royal escape.

King Charles II., of England, had in court a pigmy, Richard Gibson. This mite married Anne Shepherd, the queen's dwarf, each being 46 inches tall. Gibson was quite an artist and his miniatures and portraits are much valued.

The favorite of Queen Henrietta Maria of England, Sir Jeffry Hudson, was presented to her majesty in a pie, completely armed as a knight. He proved a gallant, fiery little fellow, and of considerable service to the royal family. He became a captain of horse in the civil wars and followed his mistress to France.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Russia is to have military agents in China, Japan and Corea.

No more tinned meats are to be supplied to the French army after January 1, 1897.

Premier Salisbury says protection in England is impossible.

An Indiana lawyer claims an estate in the heart of New York city valued at $30,000,000.

More than $700,000 worth of commercial fertilizers are annually taken into Connecticut.

The great ship-builders' strikes in Glasgow and Belfast have been settled, the masters agreeing to small advances in wages. The danger of losing big contracts compelled the masters to act.

Secretary Carlisle will deliver a speech on the currency in Richmond upon invitation of the Chamber of Commerce of that city.

Alexander Collie, a famous blockade runner during the rebellion, was buried under an assumed name in New York last week.

General Gomez, of the Cuban revolutionary army, taunts General Campos for his failure to put down the rebellion, and predicts the victory of the Cubans at an early date.

The steamer Amrum, bound from Progress to New York, ran into a school of whales and killed one. The sailors thought they had run aground, but were reassured when the vessel proceeded, while the big whales fled to leeward.

John McBride, president of the American Federation of Labor, was exonerated of the charges of corruption made against him by the executive council.

Harry Hayward confessed, before his execution, that he murdered Catherine Ging, near St. Paul, Minn., and added that he also intended to kill Claus Blixt.

All doubt as to Gen. Harrison's active candidacy for the Presidency is now removed. His managers engaged 20 rooms in St. Louis for the National convention.

Kurds and Turks are flocking to Constantinople, hoping for a chance to loot the city.

The bishop and five other ecclesiastic were burned to death in Trebizond.

Senator Brice declared ex-Secretary Fisher that Mr. Cleveland, if renominated, could not carry one county in Ohio.

Gov. Matthews was indorsed as a candidate for President by the Democratic state committee of Indiana.

Mrs. Colt abandoned her divorce suit, and Col. Colt exonerated his suit against Mr. Van Alen and exonerated his wife.

Startling disclosures about vice in Philadelphia, Pa., were made before the senate committee now investigating that city.

Attorney General H

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. The watches we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, with silver or gold cases as ordered.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond the highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 25 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contain 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the finest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 25 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $12.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiff nickel silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy, beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the inlid upon which the second hand revolves is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high grades, solid filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. This watch contains seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, echronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case only..... $40 00

No. 125—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50

No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face... 12 75

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Companies Reduce Their 15 Jewel Watches.

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, and the Elgin National Watch Co., at Elgin, Ill., have made a reduction in the price of their 15 jewel movement watches to the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list. The works are 15 jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent lever, safety pinion, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set. The cases are handsomely enameled or engine turned, and guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We mail registered to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the following prices:

No. 30—Gold filled, 15 years, hunting case, engine-turned or engine turned, mailed for $17 50

No. 31—Gold filled, 15 years, open face case engraved or engine turned, mailed for..... 15 00

Silver 15s, open face, screw case, dust proof, mailed for..... 9 00

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The metal is made of the finest platinoid, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear 15 years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE, Toledo, O."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams $5 50

No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50

No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50

No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00

No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00

No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams 6 00

No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50

No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped $8 00

No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped 8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined..... $4 00

No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00

No. 802, single texture fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00

No. 803, double texture fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape..... 6 00

No. 804, double texture fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape..... 6 00

No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable..... 7 00

No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable..... 7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order.

Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons..... $1 25

½ dozen teaspoons..... 65

1 dozen tablespoons or forks..... 2 35

½ dozen tablespoons or forks..... 1 25

1 dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 2 00

½ dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 1 15

1 dozen table knives..... 2 25

1 dozen table knives..... 4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6612—LADIES' JACKET SLEEVES.

These are the newest styles for outside garments, and are suitably developed in heavy cloakings, velvet, astrakhan, etc. The seams that stand out in a way suggestive of a melon in shape are often corded with velvet or lapped and finished with a single or double row of machine stitching. No. 1 is represented in rough-faced diagonal cloth. It is shaped in five sections, the under portion being similar to the ordinary coat sleeve. When joined, the lower portions fit the arm closely, widening at the elbow and narrowing at the top to fit smoothly into the arm's eye. The upper seams are lapped and stitched again on the right side to make them prominent. No. 2 is of black cheviot, corded on the seams with black velvet. It is cut in six sections that curve widely above the elbow, and narrow quickly at the top to fit into the arm's eye without fullness, deep hollows between the seams resulting from the shaping. Stripes of tailors' canvas are underlaid and stitched along the seams to give the proper stiffness.

NO. 6612—LADY'S JACKET SLEEVES.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make these sleeves, for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure, is 2 1-2 yards for No. 1 design, and 1 3-4 yards for No. 2 design; for a 36-inch size it will take 2 3-4 yards for No. 1 design, and 2 yards for No. 2 design; for a 40-inch size it will take 3 yards for No. 1 design, and 2 1-4 yards for No. 2 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6612, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in three sizes, for a 32-inch, 36-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6622—LADY'S BASQUE WAIST.

French wool plaid in harmonizing shades of brown and tan having black boucle cross stripes on a creamy ground is here stylishly made up with a smooth vest of chamois wool crepe, and revers collar of cream-colored broadcloth, faced with black satin and edged with soutache. Stylish pointed cuffs of cloth, faced and decorated with braid to match, complete the wrists. A stock collar of black satin finishes the neck. The waist is arranged over glove-fitting linings that close in center front. The seamless back (of the material) extends over the back and side back portions of linings, and is separated from the fronts by smooth under-arm gores. The vest is sewed to the right front and invisibly closed on the left under revers. The short basque is shaped in rounded outline. A large bow covers the closing at the stock collar in the back of the neck. The stylish gigot sleeves have the fullness disposed in close gathers at the top, with graceful burnous cuffs falling on each side. The whole back can be omitted and the lining portions smoothly covered with the material if a seamed back is preferred. Waists by the mode can be stylishly developed from plain or fancy mixed woolens, with contrasting velvet, silk, or cloth for revers, vest and collar.

NO. 6622—LADY'S PASQUE WAIST.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards; for a 36-inch size, 3½ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3¾ size.

The pattern, which is No. 6622, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6594—YOUNG LADY'S CORSAGE.

Prunelle crepon is here richly associated with velvet a shade darker, handsome cut-steel buttons providing for the decoration. The distinctive features of this stylish waist are its broad sailor collar, that forms lapels in front, deep cuffs, peasant belt, and decorative tabs, all of velvet and shaped in pointed outline. The stole, or box-plait, conceals the closing in center front, and displays three buttons at evenly spaced distance apart. The waist has a seamless back, and full fronts arranged over linings fitted by double darts, under-arm gores perfecting the smooth adjustment. A close standing collar of velvet finishes the neck, closing at the left under a bow of ribbon, which can be omitted if not desired. The gigot sleeves are stylishly disposed over comfortable linings, pointed tabs of velvet of equal size, with steel buttons, being placed at corresponding distances from the top. The wrists are completed with deep-pointed facings that simulate cuffs. Pretty waists in this style may either match or contrast with the skirt, and can be developed in any fashionable variety of silk or woolen fabric. Contrasting material in different shades of color can be used in combination with or without buttons or other garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 30-inch bust measure is 3 1-2 yards; for a 34-inch size, 3 3-4 yards; for a 38-inch size, 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6594, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 30-inch, 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch and 38-inch bust measure.

NO. 6594—YOUNG LADY'S CORSAGE.

NO. 6617—CHILD'S COAT, WITH CAPE AND HOOD.

This stylish and comfortable coat is made of gray satin faced cloth trimmed with chinchilla fur, and lined with gay plaid silk. The loose-fitting fronts of the long coat are single-breasted and close to the neck, with pearl buttons and button-holes. The back fits closely, falling in pretty ripples below the waist. Fashionable leg o' mutton sleeves are completed at the wrists with bands of fur. The dainty circular cape is of fashionable and serviceable length, and falls in pretty ripples all around. The stylish hood is lined with plaid silk to match the inside of the cape, the ends extending to form a collar, where they meet in front under a tied bow of gray satin ribbon. The cape with, or without the hood, can be finished as an independent top garment, and worn over any frock in milder weather. Stylish top garments are thus made of smooth and rough-faced cloth, tweed, cote-de-cheval, Bengaline and corded silk. Fur, braid, gimp or lace will provide suitable decoration, or the cape can be finished with plain or tailor-stitched edges.

NO. 6617—CHILD'S COAT WITH CAPE AND HOOD.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this coat for a child one year old is 2 yards; for a four-year-old, 2 1-4 yards; for an eight-year-old, 2 1-2 yards; for an eight-year-old size, 2 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6617, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes, for a one, two, four, six and eight-year-old child.

NO. 6595—LADY'S WALKING JACKET.

Black, rough-faced diagonal cloth made this stylish coat, the rolling collar being faced with black velvet. The loose-fitting fronts are closed invisibly with a fly in centre, and above the closing the fronts are reversed in square-shaped lapels in ends of the same width, which flares but little, as is the latest vogue. The back fits closely, the shaping below the waist line producing the fashionable flutted effect now so popular. The three center back seams are strapped with braid that end in points just below the waist line, the shallow darts and lapels in front also being outlined with the braid. Machine stitching finishes the front and lower edges, or the braid can be used if preferred. Full gigot sleeves, shaped with one seam, are plaited at the top and inserted into enlarged arm's eye that adapts them to an easy adjustment over the dress sleeves. This natty jacket is simple in construction and gracefully defines the lines of the figure. It can be stylishly developed in cloth, serge, cheviot, tweed or covert suiting in plain or mixed materials to match the street gown, lining and interlining imparting warmth and style. Heavier cloth, with smooth and rough-faced surfaces, can be made up without lining and plainly completed. Buttons can be used in closing if desired.

NO. 6595—LADY'S WALKING JACKET.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this jacket for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2 5-8 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2 3-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 2 7-8 yards; for a 42-inch size, 3 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6595, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER :

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds) State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garments together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

TO KEEP YOUNG.

Avoid dyspepsia.
Play with the children.
Shun the "problem" novel.
Don't watch for gray hairs.
Never dissect your emotions.
Take exercise for suppleness.
Cultivate an impersonal hobby.
Never lose sleep without making it up.
Decline to think of yourself as elderly.
Don't fall very deeply in love until you have been asked to do so.
Never, never, never decline to do anything on the ground of advancing years.
And never, never, never say to yourself: "I felt so once, but am too old to now."
Don't search for wrinkles. Massage your face and trust to that and Providence to keep it smooth.

New Kidney and Bladder Cure.

The new botanic discovery Alkavis, is an assured cure for kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism. The best proof is that the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth ave., New York, will send you treatment by mail prepaid free, if you send them your name and address. Alkavis has certainly wrought some wonderful cures and we advise our readers to try it, as it is offered free.

PROPER RELISHES.

For turkey, cranberry jelly.
For roast duck, apple sauce or orange jelly.
For roast goose, apple sauce.
For chicken, cranberry jelly.
For quails or small birds, currant jelly.
For venison, currant jelly.—New York World.

A MYSTIFIED WOMAN.

THE WHEELS WOULDN'T GO ROUND.

Mothers and Daughters as Well as Fathers and Sons May Profit by Her Experience—Something Wrong.

Everyone in the street stopped. Even a child could see that there was something wrong. Every time the horse started the sparks flew from where the tire touched the stone. That is why the lady got out. A crowd gathered and gazed curiously while she examined the horse, the harness, the vehicle and the wheel that wouldn't go round. A policeman came forward and suggested that the horse was balky. A gentleman who belonged to the society with the long name, said that the beast was overworked, and should be unharnessed and rubbed down. Another man advised her to back a bit and take a new start. A fourth suggested that if she would drive right on, sparks or no sparks, the difficulty would remedy itself; while still another insisted that unless a new tire be put on the wheel, the whole outfit would collapse. These conflicting counsels increased the confusion of the distressed lady, but they did not make the wheel go round.

SOMETHING WRONG.

Just then a carriage drove up, a gentleman got out and asked what was the matter. One of the bystanders said it was a breakdown, while each of eleven others gave a different explanation as to why the wheel wouldn't go round. The stranger examined the turnout, led the pony forward a step, and as the sparks began flying, remarked: "Madam, your horse, harness, cart and wheel are all right. The sparks that the tire draws from the curbstones are merely outward symptoms of the inward ailment. The real difficulty is not with the tire of the wheel, but with its axle, or its 'box.'" Just what the man did next it is not necessary to state, but in less than ten minutes the entire trouble was ended. He had removed the cause instead of temporizing with the effect. As the lady drove on rejoicing someone remarked: "How few people in the world reason down to the root of things, and at the same time carry in their heads the know how' that makes the wheels go round."

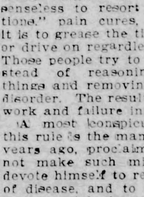
It is just this lack of reasoning down to the root of things that is today causing intense suffering to thousands of men and women; and for this suffering, to a great extent, man is to blame.

Renfined, intelligent, educated men, who have spent eight or ten of the best years of their lives in colleges, medical schools and hospitals, cling to the false, childlike theory of doctoring the tire as it were, instead of curing the axle, or its "hot-box." They direct their attention to where they see the sparks flying, instead of working upon the hidden spot where the real trouble lies. The consequence is, they never acquire the "know how," which enables them to execute the wheels of life.

When the sparks of pain fairly fly from a woman's head, her back, her limbs, or the most important and sensitive organs of her body, it is as senseless to resort to "local applications," pain cures, or stimulants, as it is to grease the tire, whip the horse, or drive on regardless of consequences. Those people try to cure symptoms instead of reasoning to the root of things and removing the cause of the disorder. The result is physical patchwork and failure instead of success.

A most conspicuous exception to this rule is the man who, nearly thirty years ago, proclaimed that he would not make such mistakes, but would devote himself to reasoning to the root of disease, and to the discovery of a new principle for its treatment. Many thousand letters of gratitude from former patients in all parts of America have told this physician that he has been successful beyond even his own expectations. This man is Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has for more than a quarter of a century been the head of the most complete and successful Health Institute in America, the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and whose "Golden Medical Discovery," "Favorite Prescription," and "Pleasant Pellets," have converted thousands of men and women, in every state of this Union and in many foreign lands, from absolute misery to physical vigor and happiness, and whose People's Common Sense Medical Adviser has had the greatest sale of any medical work ever published—amounting to over 680,000 copies.

In his research and practice Dr. Pierce proceeded on the common sense principle that the blood could carry life or destruction to every part of the body. That the liver was the "housekeeper" of the human system. That when the liver becomes disordered the blood is charged with poison which is carried through the body and produces such ailments as consumption, heart disease, scrofulous and bronchial disorders, as well as dropsy, rheumatism and "female complaints." His "Golden Medical Discovery" acts especially upon the liver and other excretory organs. It cleanses the blood, repairs, invigorates and gives new life to the whole system. The action of this "Discovery" is aided in stubborn cases of costiveness by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which also embody an entirely new principle. While there are not three cases of those diseases in a hundred which Dr. Pierce's remedies will not relieve or cure, it happens sometimes that chronic and serious complicated and long neglected disorders require additional home treatment. In all such rare and exceptional cases Dr. Pierce will, upon receiving particulars in writing, send free of charge, such plain, straightforward, confidential advice as will enable the sufferer to find relief and cure if the case is curable. All correspondence is treated in strict confidence.



When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, inside of a wrapper, COUPON NUMBER with COUPON No. 211 twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those heretofore sold at $1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. If French cloth-covered, embossed and gold stamped covers are desired, send ten cents extra—thirty-one cents in all, to cover only the postage and the extra cost of that more durable and beautiful style of binding. Send NOW before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

SENATOR-ELECT JAMES R. GARFIELD.

James R. Garfield, of Mentor, will begin his public career in the same way his distinguished father did, as member of the Ohio Senate from the Portage district. Young Garfield is an attorney, and with his brother Harry has a law office in Cleveland. His home is at Mentor, however, where he and his wife live with the widow of President Garfield. Young Garfield is a man of quiet demeanor, and does not seek to go through life as the son of his father. He is making a study of the question of taxation, and will no doubt give his views to the Senate this winter.

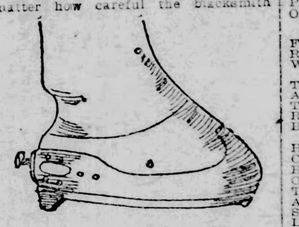
A NAILLESS HORSESHOE

AN INVENTION THAT WILL PROVE A BOON FOR HORSES.

Will Not Pull Off in Accident—Has Been Put to Numerous Trials and is a Success.

In one respect the human race has made very little improvement during the past few thousand years. This is in the matter of horseshoes, says the New York World. Our present method of shoeing has not changed materially for centuries, and has always been rude and irrational. One of the chief objections to the system is that the hoof is made to fit the shoe instead of the shoe to fit the hoof.

This involves a lot of cutting and scraping, and is the chief cause of lameness and stumbling. The use of nails is also a serious objection, as, no matter how careful the blacksmith



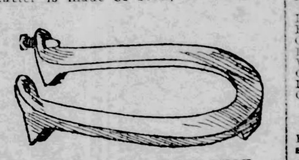
THE HORSESHOE WITHOUT NAILS.

may be, there are cases when a tender spot will be penetrated. It is quite obvious that nature never intended nails to be driven into a horse's hoof.

Thousands of schemes are put forward every year for improving the present horseshoe, but none of them has as yet proved successful. Many of them seem plausible enough on paper, but are absolutely worthless when put to the test. The inventors fail to properly appreciate the tremendous striking force in the horse's foot.

The accompanying illustrations show a novel horseshoe that has been subjected to a careful and thorough trial on half a dozen horses, in every instance it has worked to perfection.

Like a great many works of genius, the one in question is extremely simple. It consists of a band of metal about an inch high, which fits around the lower edge of the hoof. At the base of this band there is a sort of projecting shelf, or flange, which is made to fit into a groove which runs around the inside of the shoe. The latter is made of steel, of the usual



LOWER PART OF THE SHOE.

shape and style. The only difference between it and the ordinary shoe is the presence of the groove and the absence of nail holes.

When the band is fitted to the hoof (which is done very readily), the shoe in turn is attached by slipping the flange into the groove. It now remains to clasp the arrangement by two screws in the rear. These may be turned to any degree of tightness desired, and a moderate degree is sufficient to prevent the shoe from coming off. The whole arrangement may be put on or taken off in a moment.

As the shoe is not nailed to the hoof, there is a perfect freedom for expansion and contraction. This is a very essential point, as all horsemen know. The growth of the hoof is not prevented, and if there is any growth instead of splitting the hoof, it serves only to tighten the shoe. All the strain on the band as it is tightened comes over the toe and around the lower edge of the hoof at the point where it is the hardest.

The fastening in the rear is made by means of a spring clinch, which may

UPPER PART OF THE SHOE.

be of any strength desired. It has one end fast to the foot of the rear upright extension of the calk, and the other end has a metallic bearing, attached to the hoof an inch or more further back than where the last nail is usually driven. The point of the screws, as they are turned in, press upon the center of this spring, and thus while the screw presses the spring firmly down to hold the shoe and hoof tightly together, the spring reacts upon the screw with equal pressure. This spring eases this solid, dead blow that is ordinarily given by the hoof when the shoe is fastened by means of nails.

Miss Cherry Blossom, LL. D.

Mme. Tei Sono, a Japanese lawyer, is said to be the only feminine member of the bar in the land of the Mikado. She was educated in England. In addition to actively following the duties of her profession, she takes a practical interest in the welfare of her sex, and has founded a training college for women.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

LITTLE ROSY—A CHRISTMAS MEMORY.

On the hearthstone Farmer Fletcher
Shook the feathery flakes away,
Clinging to his shaggy elf-locks,
And his coat of homespun gray.
While the eager laughing children
Climbed and clamored round his knee
For one airy peep at the treasures
Promised for the Christmas tree!

Till gruff Farmer Fletcher, smiling
In his grizzled mustache said:
"Silence, children! Make haste, mother,
Rout those noisy imps to bed;
Come, be off, you blessed torments—
Tom, you're treading on my toes,
Well, what is it, Chick-a-biddy?"
"Dest one tiss before I does."

And the stalwart farmer stooping—
All his gruffness softening o'er—
Kissed the pretty dimpled pleader
Standing tip-toe on the floor;
While the little bound boy, Willie,
Crouching in the chimney nook
Peered with round blue eyes of wonder
O'er his dog-eared picture book.

* * * * *

Fair and bright the Christmas morning
With its radiance on the earth,
Wrapped in swaddling robes of whiteness
Type of the Savior's birth;
At the hearth-fire Farmer Fletcher
To his little household band,
Read the story of glad tidings
Borne abroad to every land.

How from distant climes the Magi
Came to Bethlehem's holy shrine
Bearing gems and spices and incense
Offering to the Babe Divine!
Then the oaken door swung widely
And the pleasant keeping room
Showed a lusty hemlock shining
Like a magic tree in bloom!

On the topmost bough for motto
Hung a brand new silken gown
Boots and hats for Rosy and Robbie
Bore the sturdy branches down;
There were tops for Jim and Tommy,
Books and candies for the girls—
And for Rose, the dimpled darling,
A miraculous doll with curls!

But the bound-boy, Willie Hafer,
Cowering in the chimney nook,
Hid his face behind the cover
Of his ragged picture book;
And his boyish heart within him
Swelled with bitter homesick tears,
For the lost love and the happy
Christmas times of other years!

Lonely at the hearth he brooded,
For, of all their generous dole
There was neither gift nor greeting
For the little hungry soul!
Till the lisping baby, Rosy,
Came and leant her curly head
On his knee—"Don't ky poor Willie—
Ooo s'all have my doll!" she said.

* * * * *

Many a year has bloomed and faded,
Many a season rolled away,
And the bound-boy, Willie Hafer,
Toils and moils for scanty pay!
While the soundless, drifting snowflakes
When the Yule-wind pipes and shrills
Heaps the grave of little Rosy
Mid the wild New England hills.

But when e'er the Christmas morning
Rises like a new born star
Comes a bronzed and bearded pilgrim
From the sunset land afar,
Weeping soft in sweet remembrance
Of the treasured gift she gave,
Lays a wreath of snow-white roses
On the little hill-side grave!

—Emma Alice Browne.

—Blood and nerves are closely related. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will not be nervous.

HANDKERCHIEF SIGNALS.

Here is the Code Which Lovers Are Now Using.

The handkerchief has ever since its inception been used as the signal flag of love. The following is the standard code of handkerchief signals, says the New York World:

1. Pressing the handkerchief against the lips—"Wish to become acquainted with you."
2. Wiping the eyes with it—"I am very sorry."
3. Letting it fall—"Let us become friends."
4. Holding it with both hands—"Indifference."
5. Rubbing a cheek with it—"I love you."
6. Drawing it through the hands—"I hate you."
7. Holding it against the right cheek—"Yes."
8. Holding it against the left cheek—"No."
9. Twisting it with the left hand—"Get away from here."
10. Twisting it with the right hand—"I love another."
11. Folding it—"I want to speak with you."
12. Throwing it over the right shoulder—"Follow me."
13. Holding it at opposite corners—"Wait."
14. Holding it against the forehead—"We are watched."
15. Holding it to the right eye—"You are charming."
16. Holding it to the left eye—"You are cruel."
17. Wrapping it around the index finger—"I am engaged."
18. Wrapping it around the middle finger—"I am married."
19. Making it into a ball and closing the hand on it—"I am impatient."
20. Touching the right eye with it—"Repeat your last signal."
21. Putting it into the pocket—"Enough for the present."

A LEAP-YEAR DITTY.

Fus' we gets Thanksgivin';
Christmas comin' soon;
Oven am a heatin',
An' de banjo am in tune.

Happy New Year follers—
Ladies, start de song;
Gals kin pop de question den
De
Hull
Y'ah
Long!
—Washington Star.

Birds' Flight.

Some idea of the terrific force with which a bird passes through the air may be gained from the fact that a short time ago a common curlew flew right through a piece of plate glass a quarter of an inch thick, at Turnberry Lighthouse, Ayrshire.—Boston Transcript.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

RAZOR AND STROP, $1. Until February 1 we offer a hollow ground razor and a suitable strop, for $1 prepaid. This cut is exact size of our 7 o'clock 2-blade razor steel knife, hand forged, warranted; but we will mail you one for 4 Sets 4 for $2. Our 8 o'clock shear, and this knife free, by mail, for $1.00. Fine 3-blade knife, $1; lady's fine 1-blade, 50 cents. Send for 8-page free list and "How to Use a Razor."

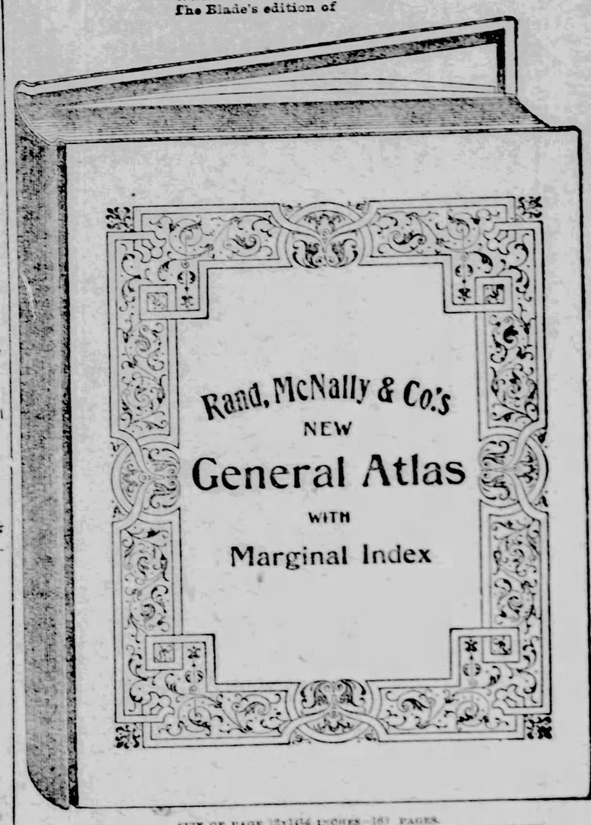
MAHER & GROSH, 632 A St., Toledo, O.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY

FIVE CENTS

When ordered in connection with The Blade's edition of



Rand, McNally & Co.'s NEW General Atlas WITH Marginal Index

SIZE OF PAGE 12x14½ INCHES—160 PAGES.
137 COLORED MAP PAGES OF EVERY COUNTRY ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE.
INDEX ON MARGIN OF EACH MAP.

THE ABOVE IS A MINIATURE REPRESENTATION OF THE . .

Entirely New Atlas of the World

OFFERED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE BLADE.

Superbly Bound in Best Grade of Silk-Finished Cloth, Publisher's Price $3.50.

Weekly Blade's Price, $1.95.

Or the Atlas and The Weekly Blade One Year for only $2.00 . . . . .

The Atlas is sent CHARGES POSTPAID.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

GIRLHOOD.

Wild Dryad! all unconscious of thy tree,
With which indissolubly
The tyrannous time shall one day make
Thee whole;
Whose frank arms pass unfretted
through its bole;
Who wear'st thy femininity
Light as enthralled blossoms that shall
find
It ere long silver shackles unto thee.
Thou whose young sex is yet but in thy
soul,
As hoarded in the vine
Hang the gold skins of undelirious wine,
As air sleeps, till it toss its limbs in
breeze.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & Co

THE HOUSEHOLD

MRS. ELIZA R. PARKER, EDITOR

OLD TIMES, OLD FRIENDS.

There are no days like the good old days—
The days when we were youthful;
When humankind were pure of mind
And speech and deeds were truthful;
Before a love for sordid gold
Became man's ruling passion,
And before each dame and maid became
Slaves to the tyrant fashion.

There are no girls like the good old girls—
Against the world I'd stake 'em—
As buxom and smart and clean of heart
As the Lord knew how to make 'em.
They were rich in spirit and common sense,
A piety all supportin';
They could bake and brew, and had taught school, too,
And they made the likeliest courtin'.

There are no boys like the good old boys
When we were boys together;
When the grass was sweet to the brown bare feet,
That dimpled the laughing heather;
When the pewee sung to the summer dawn
Of the bee in the billowy clover,
Or down by the mill the whip-poor-will
Echoed his night song over.

There is no love like the good old love—
The love that mother gave us,
We are old, old men, yet we pine again
For that precious grace—God save us.
So we dream and dream of the good old times,
And our hearts grow tenderer, fonder,
As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams
Of heaven away off yonder.

—Eugene Field.

WHY DO THEY EXPECT IT?

WHAT IS THE REAL TRUTH REGARDING PRESENT CONDITIONS.

Woman's Effort Should be Towards Higher Ideals of Life and Then She is a Real Helper.

I wish I knew some real good, sensible reason why men should expect women to be so much better, so much more moral, so much nearer the angels than they are themselves—and the angels are an immensity of distance away in both cases—why, in short, the law which governs John should not also govern Susan. The masculine position, it seems to me, covers an exceeding inconsistency. When it comes to doing something which long custom has ordained to be man's peculiar province, then it is wrong because woman is the weaker vessel—I suppose that means she is more breakable—but when the being good is considered, she must be strong enough to resist the temptations under which he, generally speaking, goes down like a snow man beneath the warm kisses of an April sun. The two things have never corresponded. They have never harmonized. To an unprejudiced observer, it looks rather one-sided, as if women were to be weak or strong according to the masculine point of view.

My attention happened to be turned to the matter just now by the reading of a story in which the lover was made to say to the woman he loved: "As far as the east is from the west, as high as the heavens are above the earth—so much better do I expect you to be than I am! If the salt has lost its savor wherewithal shall it be salted? If women cease to be angels, who shall prevent men from becoming devils?"

Of course, this is the most arrant nonsense and might be dismissed as such, knowing that the "angel" aspect would be likely to disappear after a year or two of married life, if the same idea were not advanced in all seriousness in argument against the present attitude of women in respect to their status, legal and political. The problem is how they can be both stronger and weaker in character and action at one and the same time. In reality the generality of men do not believe in anything of the kind. It is a pleasant little figment put forward to excuse in themselves what they will not excuse in their womenkind, and on the other hand to fortify their refusal to women of what they do not want them to have. In his heart the average man carries a firm conviction of his own superiority to woman, and of his undoubted ability to govern her better than she can govern herself.

Meanwhile, the "gentler" sex has come to a different conclusion, as the history of the last few years, and present conditions show. Events are moving rapidly and ere another decade or quarter century passes, there will be an entirely different aspect of affairs. The change already made, to the thoughtful observer is almost startling. And here comes in a danger. In the new independence which woman has acquired; in the development of her power to reach to a broader, freer life in the world of hurry, and rush, and tumult in which she finds herself after so many centuries of almost exclusive home life, she may lose something of that finer sense of responsibility for the upholding of morality which is now here.

It must not be. With her larger opportunity there should be a deepening conviction of her power to work for the betterment of the community in which she lives, for the uplifting of humanity everywhere. Released from some of her past limitations, she must make this fact potent in accomplishing a greater good in broader fields.

And what is this greater good which women should hold in their thought as something for them to do?

It is to endeavor to lift life toward a higher ideal. At present it has become "only an idolatry of the senses, a worship of material good, and is controlled by the sovereignty of selfishness." Achievement in the line of duty or sacrifice is scarcely thought of. Progress upon the spiritual side of life is not considered. "Where life represents nothing but the worship of the body"—writes Lilian Whiting in The World Beautiful—"that it shall be well cared for, well clad, and constantly amused, it is little wonder that there can be no convictions of immortality, or perhaps hardly the wish for it. The first cause of all discontent, all weariness, all jealousy, bitterness and vanity of life is materialism. It is the corrosive element that rusts away all the pure gold of energy and aspiration."

It is this which women have to fight with all of the force that is within them.

It is this degradation of ideals which is visible everywhere, that comes from the worship of pleasure upon the one hand, and of wealth upon the other. It is true that the possession of wealth gives a certain kind of power, but it is a power that, in its finality, counts for nothing only so far as a neglect of its responsibilities makes a bitter harvest for future reaping. Women in the home and out of it can work against this absorption in money-getting. They can simplify living. They can hold constantly before husband and sons the thought of a higher, a diviner life, and in process of time this will have its effect. For it is true that in the heart of every human being there is a something upward looking that only awaits an awakening.

"But in the mud and scum of things
There always, always something sings."

"Outward life is the reflex of inward states," and this is as true of society as of the individual. The present unsettled conditions of social life come from the inner thought, the disturbed currents of a life from which belief and faith and conviction are ruled out, and it is a continued struggle for the trivial and material. Not that material things are to be wholly ignored, but they ought not to be made the emphasis of the days and the nights to the exclusion of all consideration of spiritual growth. There is something higher, something better, something more satisfying than anything obtainable by this mad race after wealth and pleasure.

Rev. Charles G. Ames puts it thus: "But suppose we look up instead of down. The highest expressions of truth and harmony; in poetry, music, science, philosophy, religion, give us encouraging hints of a state into which we have not yet risen, but to which we belong, as the bird unhatched belongs to the light and the air."

Women may make real the belief expressed by men in their goodness. In their hands is largely the ordering of social conditions. By lifting their own lives "into the light and air" above the vanities, the ambitions, the perplexities which so often hold them as in a vise, they may help men to know that life means something better and greater than the accumulation of the wealth which becomes nothing when they leave the body.

What is needed for us all is the realization that

"He lives most
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"I always know when it is most Christmas," said a six-year-old maiden to the editor of the Cozy Corner, "because mamma always brings home things from down town and puts them away without showing us what she has bought, and you can't go anywhere about the house but what you will find somebody doing something she doesn't want you to know about. I have noticed it all my life," she added, with an expression upon her baby face that would lead one to think that her life had been a very long one.

It is true there is an air of mystery about the house before Christmas time that is perfectly delightful, I think, not alone to the children, but to the older members of the family; those who consider themselves too old to expect presents. Are we ever too old to wish our friends to remember us with some little token of their love for us? I think not, and even if we are, we enjoy planning little surprises for others. To be sure there are still on earth some Scrooges who think Christmas and all other holidays a humbug, but there are not many of them, and even such as he are haunted by the spirits of Christmases past, present and future, until they see the error of their ways, and thoughts, and their hard hearts melt in the warmth of the Christmas love and happiness.

But we have no Scrooge's in the Cozy Corner. Every one is interested in making the Christmas time a happy time for every one around them, and there have been many inquiries sent us to what could be given for presents. Some wish to make all the gifts themselves, thinking, very rightly, that they will be more valuable for the loving thoughts that have been woven in with the stitches. Others who are too busy to do this, wish to know what they can buy, something that will be pretty, or useful, and not too expensive.

In the fancy work department have been given, for several weeks, descriptions of many pretty things that can be made by skillful fingers at very little cost. You all know, dear friends of the Cozy Corner, that in making these articles, it is not absolutely necessary that you should make them of silk, velvet, etc. If you haven't these, you can carry out the same idea in pretty scraps of muslin, colored cambric, or bright colored chintz or flannel. Use what you have, and the love and care you put in the work will make it just as valuable to your dear ones as if you had act of the fabrics of the world to draw from.

But love must be in the gifts, otherwise the most expensive are valueless for

"The gift without the giver is bare."

Do not give one present this year just because you feel that you "ought to" do so; because you know some one will send you a gift and expect a return. This happens every year, as some of us know to our sorrow, and this is as good a time as ever for us to start a reform in this line. Let us all remember that the first Christmas gift to man was prompted by infinite love, and whatever we give, let it all be done in that spirit. Then, and not till then, will our giving be truly a Christ-mas gift.

For the things you can buy, their name is legion, and they are adapted to every purse, from the Christmas card with a beautiful verse from some of the poets upon it, to the expensive gifts that can only be purchased by those who "have money to burn," as the saying goes. Books are always an appropriate gift for old, or young, and one can buy good books for such a small sum nowadays. Pictures and engravings, framed, or mounted on heavy cardboard, are also a source of perpetual joy to the recipients, something that gives you pleasure every day in the year. Handkerchiefs, though very common, are a useful as well as convenient gift, and can be bought at your own price, from the 2 for 5 cents, with a colored border, that will make a little child happy, to those for the daintiest maiden, and for which you may pay from $10 upwards. Gloves, silk hose and underwear, lace, perfumery, etc., are among the thousand things you can safely buy for young people, and table linen and towels are always a welcome gift for housekeepers. Among the little gifts this year are silver boxes for gloves, combs, brushes, hairpins, etc., down to a little box with a pink or blue satin cushion in the bottom to hold rings, stickpins, etc., when you remove them at night.

Do you say you cannot afford such things? Just ask the price of them and you will experience a genuine surprise, I think. The silver is not "thrice refined," to be sure, but it is very pretty and warranted not to tarnish.

It would require more space than we can spare in this Cozy Corner department to tell you of all the things you can buy, but we give these hints in answer to many inquiries and recommend every one to take a day among the shops and see for themselves. And to not fail to see the dolls. They are so beautiful this year, that many a grown-up young lady wishes in her heart that she was not "too old to play with dolls."

Many things have been said about the new woman, and Milly Miller adds this contribution on the subject:

"The new woman, who and what is she? She is the same loving person as of old, though not the dependent one; she has seen the possibilities of the future, and grasped them; she is no longer the timid being, looking forward to matrimony for a home; she can make a home for herself.

"She is not bequeathed with the farm, or other property, to her brother; she is the subject of many jests, for she has taken the place of the maiden aunt and the mother-in-law in furnishing a topic for the fling so dear to the masculine heart.

"That she will be a success in every case is not to be expected, but she has shown in many instances her ability for making her way. The clinging vine has more than once shown that it is not a parasite."

Here is a brief record of a busy life, and much credit is due to the noble women who faithfully fulfill all of these duties, year after year, as many others than S. E. G. do. It seems to me that when these women are done with this life, they will be given by the Compassionate One, who, alone, knows what they have endured, a most comfortable resting place:

"To the sisters who have a day for everything, I would like to ask if you had a family of six boys and the same number of girls, as I have, when and how would you get the sewing done for such a family?

"We wash and scrub and churn on Monday; iron and bake bread on Tuesday; mend and do what sewing we can Wednesday and Thursday. Friday is general sweeping day, on Saturday we bake, and go to town, and get ready for Sunday.

"In the long evenings we knit and crochet and sew.

"We save all the time we can by using some of our clothes without ironing, and yet there is so much to do that we have no time to mourn because we cannot vote; indeed, we do not approve of woman's voting. We do all we can, and yet there always remains some things that we cannot do. —S. E. G."

A Missouri "Rose" tells her experience in managing to do her own work, and she seems very happy:

"I have been a silent reader of The Blade for about ten years, and can no longer resist the impulse to write to you. I have two babies, one three years, and the other fifteen months old, and as I do all my work, I have little time to read, but I keep The Blade in the kitchen, and when a few idle moments come, I pick it up and spend the time with you; then, while going about my work, I have such pleasant thoughts that the work seems lighter. I cannot express the help I have received from the Household page, and wonder how many of its readers try to gain all they can from its words.

"If you will only pay attention to the 'Cook's department,' there is no need of your being 'a poor cook' (something that will cause a man to grumble if anything will). However, I have a husband who never grumbles, and when he comes in for dinner, after a hard morning's work, and finds some favorite dish on the table, his words of praise repay me well for all the trouble it may have caused me.

"As I am always glad to receive help, I will try to help others by sending some excellent recipes for bread of all kinds, unless you think there has been enough published on that subject. I will send other good recipes in the future."—Rose.

The cook joins the editor in thanking Rose for the kind words she sends us, and adds that the recipes will be very acceptable. Alice S. Purvis sends us some good thoughts on the cause of and the way to avoid unhappy marriages.

She thinks that, as the first thing, each should strive to cultivate in themselves the purity and excellence that they require in the other; that a thorough knowledge of housekeeping should be required of the wife in all instances; mutual confidence and forbearance must be expected and given; politeness in the family enforced as rigidly as politeness to strangers, and that the religious sentiment of all members of the home circle should be the same on week days as on Sunday.

We regret that we cannot give the paper entire, as it is full of good ideas that must be helpful, but our space is so limited that we must ask our friends to write in as concise a manner as possible, so all may be used.

A friend, S. S. K., writes the following, and with the hope that some one in the Cozy Corner can help her by sending an answer to her inquiries, the editor inserts it here:

"I suppose many people, like myself, know what it is to be haunted by the remembrance of a poem which they have read at some time and never could come across again and still cannot remember perfectly. One such that I have long wished to secure in scrap-book shape is called, "When Saw We Thee," Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt is the author, but as I have not a copy of her works, I would be most grateful if you would publish it in the Cozy Corner. If you can find it without too much trouble.

"Would you kindly tell us next week who is the author of Build a Little Fence of Trust Around To-day. I have never seen more than the one verse, and would be glad to read all of it, if there is more; as "to-day" seems to be the keynote of the Cozy Corner just now, perhaps you will insert those lines, which some who drop in may not have seen:

Forenoon and afternoon and night;
Forenoon and afternoon and night;
Forenoon, and afternoon—the empty
words repeat themselves,
Make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a prayer,
This night a psalm,
And Time is conquered, and thy crown is won.

From the Keystone State, C. B. W. comes with proof that in one instance, at least, marriage was not a failure.

"I would just like to step into the Cozy Corner for a little chat. I enjoy reading the dear sisters' letters so much and think the Household page is worth more than the price of the paper to me.

"I live in old Pennsylvania. It is a pretty rough country where we are, but it has its advantages. I have been married nine years this fall. When we were married we had about $10 in money and little else besides our clothes, but now we have a cozy little home paid for and are living about as comfortably as most people do in this country. Of course we were both young when we were married, nineteen and twenty years old.

"Some people prophesied that I had married about as worthless a fellow as you generally come across, but I did not think so then, and I don't think so now. He is a good mechanic, is steward and sexton of the church and superintendent of the Sunday school, so you can imagine that he is not one of the worst fellows.

"I always try to give him all the encouragement in good works that I can. We have two little girls to brighten our home, six and four years old, and they are about as bright as you see children of their age. The youngest one knows five of the commandments and lots of other things in the Bible."—C. B. W.

A Tuilloress has several pairs of good kid gloves that have become soiled by use, and she would like to be informed as to how she can clean or color them.

Effie May has a great sorrow—as she calls it—in the fact that her "nose turns up." She says it spoils her otherwise lovely face, and she asks if there is any remedy for this particular trouble. She has been recommended to put a clothes-pin on the tip-tilted feature at night, and asks if the friends in the Cozy Corner think it would do any good. It has been said that we only reach perfection through pain—and considering it in that light, it might do good—as there can be no doubt of the pain. Can any one send comfort to Effie May?

Equally sad is the trouble of Imogene, whose hands will persist in being "red and coarse looking," even though she does not work with them; she also appeals to the Cozy Corner for relief:

Very different from these is the question sent by James Rogers, who wishes to know in what way was slavery abolished in the Border states that did not secede.

L. E. B. asks this of the dressmakers among the sisters: "In making dresses where the pattern is too short waisted, how can it be remedied without spoiling the fit?"

E. M. C. would like to know where she can obtain a copy of "How We Whipped the Teacher."

Frederick Phillips would thank any one who would tell him where he can find the words of "John Brown's Body."

Ella answers M. S. that if she will moisten a piece of bread with vinegar and apply it to the corn that causes her so much distress, it will cure it. Ella has tried this method with success, but says she can not tell just how many applications will be needed.

Ruth Ann is very certain that powdered golden seal applied to the white canker spot in H. E's. mouth will cure it very soon. She also recommends burnt alum, used in the same way, if the golden seal does not answer.

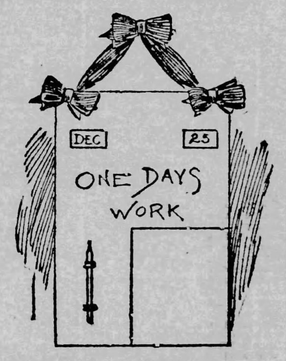
"It isn't the things that are on our hands to do, but things that are in our mind to do that trouble us."

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Inexpensive Little Things to Give as Reminders of the Season.

Memorandum Tablet.

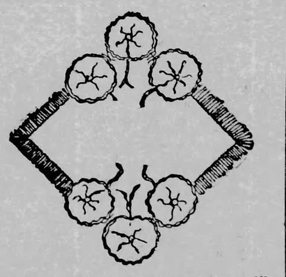
A handy little reminder of engagements, bits of work to be done, or shopping to be attended to upon a certain day, will surely prove acceptable to anybody's friend, and can be made very easily. A piece of celluloid is best for the foundation, but lacking that, a piece of thin wood or heavy cardboard covered with parchment or any other paper will do nicely; or, if one prefers, the foundation may be covered with silk or plush. In the upper part of this foundation cut slits, through which to pass ribbons lettered as shown in the illustration; one to represent the months, the other the days of the month.



In the lower right-hand corner fasten a small writing pad to contain the necessary memoranda, and at the left of this put two loops of ribbon or elastic to hold a pencil. Finish at the upper edge with suspension ribbon and bows.—Bessie Bentley.

Center Piece.

Take a piece of linen fifteen inches square, and have stamped at two diagonal corners a design of three lily leaves. Button-hole the edges of the leaves with green wash silk, feather stitching the veinings and stems. Cut the linen from the outer edges of the embroidery and button hole the straight sides of the linen with the silk at a depth of two inches from edge. Fringe out these sides and the doyley is completed.—Grace Haynes.



Pretty Pin-Cushion.

Take a square of yellow satin, turn the corners together so as to make it triangular in shape, and sew it over a cushion of the same form made of silesia and stuffed with curled hair. Finish the edges of the cushion with a lace ruffle three and a half inches deep, and decorate the upper side of it with a bunch of daisies in white and gold with green stems and leaves. This ornamentation may be painted or embroidered; if the latter, it should, of course, be done before the cover is put on the cushion, and if one prefers a layer of scented wadding may be put between the cover and the top of the cushion. Bows of white and gold ribbon finish the cushion at the back.

Pink, pale blue, or white, make equally dainty cushions, while cardinal, darker blue or golden brown make a more serviceable affair.—Washington Girl.

A PLEASANT BOOK.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great.

This is the title of one of the most delightful volumes of the year for general reading. Here are pen pictures, more outline sketches, it is true, of twelve "good men and great," but given with such truth and fidelity as to be representative of their character, and to give faithful impression of them so far as such outlines can go.

The author is Mr. Elbert Hubbard, and he himself says of his work:

"Stray bits of information, 'the feathers of lost birds,' are here set down; various personal incidents are lightly detailed and some facts stated which have been told before. If these random records of beautiful days spent in little journeys may brighten the pleasant recollections of a few of those who have already visited the places described, or add to the desire for further knowledge on the part of those who have not, the publication will fully have accomplished its mission.

The "good ones and great" whose homes and haunts are described by Mr. Hubbard, are George Eliot, Thomas Carlyle, John Ruskin, W. E. Gladstone, J. M. W. Turner, Jonathan Swift, Victor Hugo, William Wordsworth, W. M. Thackeray, Charles Dickens, Oliver Goldsmith and Shakespeare. The frontispiece is a portrait of Thackeray, and the pictures of the others also appear, that of Shakespeare being from Scriven's engraving of the portrait in the possession of the Duke of Buckingham.

The volume is printed in clear type and put in pretty binding, and will make a charming Christmas present. G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, are the publishers.

Another pleasant book which any mother might give to her daughter for

ELBERT HUBBARD.

a holiday gift, and be sure that none but pure thoughts would be aroused by its reading, is one which was noticed at length in The Blade some time ago. Its title is One Woman's Story, and the author is Mrs. Ellen A. Lutz, of Toledo. It is a plain, simple, but entertaining record of a life from a girlhood before the war until after her marriage, and included some of the stirring scenes of those days when the North and the South were arrayed against each other.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

What We May Have for One Week—Breakfast, Dinner and Tea.

Our space this week is occupied entirely by the prize menu, which tells us what to have for three meals a day for one week. This can be varied to suit individual tastes with no extra expense, is economical and easily prepared. The cost for a family of four persons is estimated at $6. In some localities this amount might not answer, but in a majority of cities it is fully enough and possibly could be reduced. The lady who sent it is a practical housekeeper, and every item of the menu has been tested by her in her family meals, and there is no guess work about any part of it. Hoping that it will prove a help to many the cook gives this menu entire.

Bill of Fare for One Week.

Sunday.

BREAKFAST.
Buckwheat Cakes. Maple Syrup,
Pork Sausage. Doughnuts.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Chicken Pot Pie.
Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Currant Jelly. Mixed Pickles.
Succotash. Bread and Butter
Cookies. Apple Dumplings.
Coffee. Cheese.

SUPPER.
Cold Meat.
Bread and Butter.
Canned Plums.
Pickled Peaches.
Gooseberry Catsup.
Cake.
Tea or Cocoa.

Monday.

BREAKFAST.
Wheat Flakes. Sugar and Cream.
Poached Eggs. Brown Bread.
Doughnuts. Coffee.

DINNER.
Chicken Pot Pie (warmed).
Baked Potatoes.
Creamed Cabbage. Pickles.
Cookies. Brown and White Bread.
Apple or Mince Pie. Cheese.
Coffee or Tea.

SUPPER.
Cold Meat.
Creamed Potatoes.
Jelly. Pickled Pears.
Cranberry Sauce.
Bread and Butter.
Cake. Tea.

Tuesday.

BREAKFAST.
Buckwheat Cakes. Maple Syrup.
Fried Salt Pork. Fried Potatoes.
Doughnuts. Coffee.

DINNER.
Tomato Cream Soup.
Roast Beef. Mashed Potatoes.
Canned Tomatoes. Pickles.
Wafers. Bread and Butter.
Cranberry Pie.
Coffee.

SUPPER.
Sliced Cold Beef.
Baked Potatoes.
Cabbage Salad. Pickles.
Canned Peaches. Cheese.
Parker House Rolls.
Cake. Tea.

Wednesday.

BREAKFAST.
Beef Hash. Fried Eggs.
Apple Sauce. Chowder.
Bread. Cookies.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Celery Soup.
Roast Pork. Steamed Potatoes.
Creamed Turnips. Boiled Onions.
Apple Sauce. Pickles.
English Peach Pie. Cheese.
Coffee.

SUPPER.
Cold Roast Pork.
Escalloped Potatoes.
Canned Cherries. Olives.
Bread and Butter.
Cake. Tea or Chocolate.

The remaining menus for the week will be given next week.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have Some Entirely New Ideas Presented for Their Consideration.

Four new members were received in the circle this morning—Peek-a-boo, Polly Cologne, Mabel Hall and Transit.

The old members who assisted Miss Prudence in entertaining the newcomers were: Dot Foye, Rex, Invalid, E. E. K., Lady Nell, Elfa, Lapsus, Calimi, Willis, Colorado Ranchman, W. Va. Gray Eyes, Shamrock and Morning Star.

Willis:—Your order for a badge has been handed in, and will be attended to at once.

Lapsus Calimi:—I do not think I have ever consigned you to the "W. B." Your letters may have been mislaid. Did you see your article in Our Young Folks?

Peek-a-boo:—Your other letters must have been lost. I am glad you tried once more.

Polly Cologne:—You are qhite welcome; come again.

Transit:—Certainly, you may wear a badge. Just send your order with fifty (50) cents enclosed to The Blade, Toledo, O.

Mabel Hall:—Miss Prudence thinks your mamma is a very wise woman.

Reports have been received from Michigan and Minnesota.

Remember the Christmas entertainment to be given by O. W. C. and the M. G. R.'s that is noticed in Chat this week. Let every one take a part in the fun.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

Transit, Mo.:—The M. G. R. circle appears to be like new wine, in that it improves with age, and it seems to me there is ability enough among its members to extinguish that 'gleam' in Miss Prudence's eye, and that these long evenings could be profitably employed in doing so.

"I would like to ask Opal in what way the young men of to-day would be benefited by some of the old fellow's sand? Are they not morally and socially equal to those of the past, and superior in education and business training?

"In reading over the favorite authors I sometimes wonder why Miss Bouton's weekly letters in The Blade are not in the list. They are certainly helpful to mind and character, as well as entertaining."

Mabel Hall, Mich.:—"I am a little girl 13 years old, and wonder if any other young readers of The Blade have many faults, and if their mammas try to break them of them, as my mamma does.

"One bad habit I had was biting my nails, and I had to learn all of Jean Ingelow's Songs of Seven before I quit it! Every time mamma saw me biting them, she made me learn another verse. I remember the verses now, but I do not even think of my nails any more. I have lots of other faults, and expect to have to learn a great many nice pieces before I am out of my teens. I wish you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

Peek-a-boo, Kan.:—"I have written to M. G. R. twice before, and each time have met with the waste-basket, therefore I have hesitated to try it a third time.

"I used to live in Missouri, and wish most heartily that I did now. If I should say that many times in Kansas I have seen the air so thick with dust that a person could not see a quarter of a mile from them, I am afraid some of the Eastern boys and girls would say 'chestnuts,' but any Kansasite can say it is true."

Polly Cologne, Ill.:—"Blue-bell, I think your opinion regarding bloomers is all right; a lady can be a lady in any costume and there is certainly more sense shown in wearing the abused bloomers than in trailing after one a patent street-sweeping machine of a skirt. I think also that young men might find more profitable employment than standing on the street corner remarking upon the dress of every woman who passes by."

Dot Foye, Mich.:—"Dear M. G. R's, how have you spent Thanksgiving? I have had a splendid time, and am ready to return to my school, teachers and class mates, although that old song rings in my ears: 'There's no place like home.' There were some excellent letters in our columns last week. I think Flower City Girl and Elwyn have very good ideas. I have thought long on the question of bloomers, and have come to the conclusion that 'we girls' and women generally look a great deal more modest and charming in our long, flowing skirts than in 'Turks' trousers,' which belong only to those gaily dressed fellows who go about armed with dirk and spear. Girls, we are not like them, and we don't want to dress like them, do we now, honestly?"

Rex, Iowa:—"In direct contrast to Hazel Thornton's opinion, I think the M. G. R. is improving constantly, and especially since the boys were admitted. I live in southwestern Iowa, which is famous for its fine grain and fruit farms; there being the largest young apple orchards here in the United States; 100,000 bushels of fruit being sold from them this year. For this, and other things which might be of interest to many, I extend a cordial invitation to all M. G. R's to stop off here, when we take our Western trip. I think Sissy, Kan., and Pussy Willow, Mich., are level-headed girls, especially on the suffrage and bloomer questions."

Invalid, Iowa:—"Come often, Sisterly Sis; surely the knowledge that you are keeping a home for others, and making them happy, will more than repay you for all you have sacrificed. I too, try to live by the Golden Rule.

"I think Esme Roy is chivalrous, if he is somewhat sarcastic. Colorado Ranchman, how do you keep from falling when sliding down hill on snowshoes?"

E. E. K., Iowa:—"I have just been lamenting the sad fate of the poor young men who have not had the good fortune to a save a little wad with which to catch a wife, as I see the popular sentiment of the M. G. R. is against them.

"Now, boys, to get even. I think it is no more than right to require the girls, to prove their frugality by saving up a nice little sum to make things comfortable like around, and act as a kind of lubricator for the new matrimonial machinery, as they ask for equal rights, and occupy many positions equal with men, receiving the same compensation. A frugal wife is as necessary as a frugal husband; and girls who learn to 'spend as they go,' are apt to be unhappy companions as home makers."

Lady Nell, Wis.:—"I think if any one has a good and happy home, a single life is preferable to a married one, because I believe that marriage is a failure in many cases, though not in all, since I know of a few people with whom it has proved to be a success. My ideal is so far above the average young man of the day, that I am afraid I shall never find him. However, Leap Year is coming, so look out Bobbie, I may be the one you are waiting for."

Elfa, Minn.:—"As a teacher, I must say that girls are brighter than boys, but boys have better memories; five years out of school puts the average boy ahead of the average girl. To add another idea to the dispute; I wish you to read the account of the Creation; first the lower forms of life, then up the scale to man, and last of all, to woman, most perfect of God's creation. Yet the same book in respect to church government says, a woman should keep silent in church, and if she would learn, let her ask her husband at home. Why not apply the rule to politics?

"Really, however, woman is lowering herself by voting; she has a higher power than the ballot to train pure, noble men to make the world better. Most crimes are committed by men; women are a step nearer God; the superior of man in spirituality, and the higher, purer things of earth, possessing an intuition that is far above any sense possessed by man. Man is the worker, the provider, and the laws are almost entirely about the business pertaining to him, many parts of which women can not understand. Finally, women won't vote when they can! In answer to any protests, I am of the masculine gender and married, thank you!"

Shamrock, Md.:—"I think the New Woman will not take her husband's place in business or politics, but, like our Circle, will do all the good she can in all the ways she can, and she can find no better place to do that than in her own home. Sisterly Sis, I admire your courage; surely you will have your reward. Traveler, you are an ideal young man; there are not many like you."

Humpy Dumpy, Kan.: "I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s ever saw an artesian well. There is one at Gypsum Creek, a mile from my home, that was dug during a drouth four years ago. It was sunk with a well auger, and inside of it was inserted a wooden pipe with three openings in it, one in the top and one on each side. When it was first made the pressure was so strong that it forced the water for about four feet in the air, somewhat resembling a small geyser. Florence, I honor a girl that is not afraid of soiling her hands, as the thieves in your chicken-coop, you did just as the majority of girls would have done and possibly, for all I know, men too!"

Sweet Nightingale, Ind.:—"No, Florence dear, you need not fear; I think we are all too sensible to make fun of a girl because she husks corn. I have done it myself; in fact, I would rather work on the farm than do house-work. I agree with Blue Bell that women should choose their own clothing. Do you suppose, Miss Prudence, that the boys would let us choose their garments for them? By the way, where is Emmett?"

Don, Ark.:—"I would like to add my name to the list of those who are opposed to woman suffrage. Hoosier School-master gives us instances of womanly greatness, but where one woman has attained greatness, look at the vast number of men who have surpassed them under more trying circumstances. Where are the women of our time who could take the reins of our national, yea, or even of a state government? In my opinion there are few of them."

THE MAJOR AND MIDGET.

During all of my childhood, and since I have attained older years, I have been alternately scolded and lauched at for my fondness for pets, especially of the feline kind; and so often have I been reminded of the time-honored joke of the natural affinity of cats and spinsterhood that to me, at least, it has become as old as the proverbial hills.

The first pet I remember was an ancient tabby cat (remarkable only for a deformed nose) and my grief at a final parting from her when my parents contemplated a move from one of the Central states to the rolling prairies farther west.

When finally settled in my new home, two kind friends made me a present of a pair of handsome Maltese kittens and a small tan rat terrier. The kittens were very docile, and were subjected to a number of afflictions suggested by my childish fancy, chief among them an inclination to array them in doll clothes and rock them to sleep in the doll's cradle.

After some rebellion the kittens became accustomed to it, and even fond of it, so that if I was not near when they desired their morning or afternoon nap, they appropriated the cradle themselves and quietly went to sleep. But alas! one of them came to a sad end. Coyotes were numerous at that time on the prairies, and often in the evenings we could hear their musical (?) yelp from far and near; from time immemorial they have

hated cats and unfortunately one of my pets fell a victim to a mischievous coyote, who left only a few tufts of hair for me to mourn over.

The terrier was a great a mischief as ever lived. I named him Penny and we grew great friends at once. He had been trained by some former owner, and possessed the accomplishment of walking on his hind legs. Very often we took walks together, and he submitted quite gracefully (for a dog) to being dressed in my long-sleeved aprons.

One incident yet occure to me quite vividly, though it happened years ago. One rainy day two little girls came to play with me, and Penny was dressed in a long apron. At that time prairie schooners passed along the road very often, and on this particular day one stopped, and a man approached the house accompanied by a shepherd dog, two or three times as large as Penny. But Penny's valor was not proportioned to his size, and he bravely attacked the large dog, who was so much dismayed at sight of such an apparition that he turned tail and fled rapidly to his master's protection, while Penny returned triumphantly, with the apron in rags. Needless to say I did not dress him in my aprons again.

But the most mischievous, the naughtiest, and smartest pet of all was a tiny coal black kitten named Midget, on account of its diminutive size. She was a veritable spit-fire and had the worst temper of any cat I ever saw. She was in one particular like other cats, namely, she had a fondness for new milk; and to get it she would go to any length. Thus it was she got into the habit of coming into the yard where the cows were being milked, and her satisfaction was complete when the new milk was streamed into her mouth; failing this, she took matters into her own hands and tried to procure it for herself by climbing up the cow's leg, sometimes causing the entire overthrow of the milker and a deluge of milk.

Two other pets prominent in my memory were The Major and The Doctor. These were found when a few weeks old in a distant granary and brought home, but their mother soon deserted them and the pleasant duty of raising them by hand devolved upon me. I surmounted the difficulty by feeding them with a spoon and afterwards from a tin cup. The Doctor thus learned to drink like a person and after he learned to drink as do the cats he never freed himself from the habit of biting the pan and drinking alternately.

The Major, who had not a speck of white on his black coat, grew up into a dignified and stately cat, whence his name. He was, notwithstanding his dignity, very nervous and many were the laughs we had at his expense. One member of our family claimed a certain cushion for which The Major had a distinct partiality. When taken away from him he would fight valiantly for it, and he very often got it, though the member of the family never relinquished it to any one else.

After a little training he learned to shake hands, always with great dignity. When he felt hungry and no food was in sight, he repaired to the swill-pail, where, carefully balancing himself on its edge, he cautiously fished in the pail with one paw for tid-bits, supporting himself with the other. He had a pleasant habit, too, of sitting by a certain member of the family at the breakfast table, and occasionally rapping a black paw to touch the hand that was handling cup, fork or spoon to gently remind of his needs.

A certain neighbor's dog never failed to inspire terror in his feline mind, and he retired to the topmost branches of a large oak tree near the house, where he alternately watched and trembled until the too friendly dog had departed, when he would carefully descend, "keeping an eye to the windward," however.

Not so an older and more experienced cat, who never failed to give battle "with a valor worthy of a nobler cause." One pet dog especially she "obsessed" with an energy that was surprising. If she expressed a desire for a tid-bit she relinquished it with alacrity. Should she not be disposed to, however, she took possession by force, and thoroughly routed him. Occasionally after such battles patches of fur and hair might be seen lying around the scene of carnage. Even The Major, stately and dignified, was her obedient servant, and did her will on all occasions.

On one occasion when returned from a long tramp, he was given some milk; she immediately walked up and commenced to drink also. There was peace for a few minutes, though one could see fire in her eyes. Suddenly she made a spring across the dish, spilling the milk, and attacked The Major. He was taken by surprise, but fought bravely and such a caterwauling and fur-flying fight ensued as no cause save very feminine screeches, the owners of the cats having their nerves affected by such an unexpected scene. Had any one chanced to look in at that moment he might have witnessed a funny sight. One sat huddled in her chair with eyes riveted on the battle, and another danced madly up and down in a corner crying hysterically. Suddenly The Major ran rapidly through several rooms, closely pursued by the old cat, pertinently called The Old Lady. Several battles occurred on the way and finally The Major fled through an open door and after hiding under porches for a short time ventured forth and seated on the porch steps proceeded to smooth his ruffled plumage. But The Old Lady was watching and as he was placidly washing his face she pounced upon him. He ran headlong under the porch, not once stopping to look back; thereupon The Old Lady returned triumphantly to the porch and resumed her watch for her vanquished foe.

After the battle we descended to repair the damages and collected a handful of fur (mostly black) that lay on the floor and showed how fierce had been the conflict.

So thoroughly had she subdued The Major that he went away and never returned, leaving us to mourn his loss. I have had many pets since, but none so stately or so handsome as The Major.

NORA W. SYDOW.

WEST VIRGINIA M. G. R.'S.

Report by Miss Mary L. Matlick, of Cecil, President.

Subject: "What Constitutes a Friend?"

W. Va. Grey Eyes: "In the first place, when we choose our friends, we need not think it necessary to select one whose disposition and inclination are identical with our own, for the strongest friendships have been between natures radically unlike, each pleased with the perfection of the other, and feeling as if some portion of those perfections were his own, because the world of his thoughts are of his friend.

"We must not, like the parasite, take all our friend has to give of help and comfort without making any return; the inspiration and courage which we expect from a friend must be given in return; there must be mutual confidence and a willingness to sometimes tell and listen to unpalatable truths.

"There must be perfect candor, for hypocrisy can never enter into true friendship. We would prefer never to have a friend than to have one to pretend a sympathy which they do not feel; nor do we wish for a moment to have a friend cease to be their true self. Love thy friend and be faithful unto him; but if thou betrayeth his secrets, follow no more after him, for you have lost the love of your friend."

B

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Salmon P. Chase.

H. B. H., Michigan Soldiers' Home: Salmon P. Chase was appointed chief justice of the United States supreme court by President Lincoln, December 6, 1864. He resigned the secretaryship of the treasury to take the place. He held it until his death, May 7, 1873.

Fresh Water Pearls.

O. W., Bell Brook, O., writes "I found a pearl in the Little Miami river last summer that weighs 10 1-2 grains. Can you tell me the value of it? Can you tell me of any other rivers in the United States in which pearls are found?"

Fresh-water pearls have been found in mussels in many streams. A few years ago many were found in Wisconsin streams. We have no idea what such pearls are worth. Apply to some dealer in gems—Tiffany & Co., New York, for instance.

A Barrel of Flour.

J. M. B., Duncan's Bridge, Mo., writes: "I have examined several authorities and find that 196 pounds make a barrel of flour. Now, is 196 pounds United States standard for a barrel of flour, or not? Where does this 196 pounds come from—where do we get it? Don't know how it is everywhere, but all around here, what used to be called quarter-barrel sacks and marked 49 pounds, are now marked 48 pounds. If 196 pounds make a barrel of flour, according to United States standard, how can a state or anybody else change it?"

A barrel of flour is 196 pounds. It is derived from the old English weight, the stone, used in weighing many articles. A stone is 14 pounds. Fourteen stone is 196 pounds, and 14 stone is a barrel of flour.

In this country, weights and measures are fixed by state laws, not by the national government. Each state has the right to fix them as it chooses. In all states which have made the barrel of flour, it is 196 pounds, and never was anything else. The quarter-barrel sack should contain 49 pounds, and a 48-pound sack is not a quarter barrel.

Selling Tobacco.

J. L. M., Halleck, W. Va., asks: "In what way does the government allow a farmer to retail his tobacco, and how much does it charge for the privileges?"

The law does not allow you to retail it. It must be sold in the leaf. There is no restriction as to the number of pounds you must furnish, to any internal revenue officer or his agent who demands it, a statement on oath of all sales of leaf tobacco, number of pounds, cases or hogsheads, to whom sold and the place to which shipped; and a false statement subjects you to a fine not to exceed $500.

Vetoes of the Presidents.

A. W. C., Salt Lake City: President Andrew Johnson was nicknamed "Sir Veto" by his opponents because his vetoes numbered 15, which was far ahead of any other president except Jackson, who vetoed 11, and Tyler, who vetoed 10. But in his first term Mr. Cleveland's vetoes numbered no less than 278. The country was shocked when George Washington "had the audacity"—as a political opponent put it—to veto an apportionment bill. Such a possibility had been dreamed of by the founders of the government, but when it came to be a reality, it created consternation. Washington made only two vetoes. Adams, Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Monroe, Polk, Fillmore and Garfield distinguished themselves by not vetoing a single measure adopted by Congress. But Grover has the highest record—273.

The Labor Bulletin.

T. M. B., Cannon Falls, Minn., writes: "In the Weekly Blade for Dec. 5, is an article telling of the Labor Bulletin. Will you not, for the benefit of your many readers, tell us where we can obtain this pamphlet? It will greatly oblige many."

Did not the article state plainly that it is published bi-monthly by the government, edited by the department of labor? A letter addressed to "Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, Washington, D. C.," will get you the information you want. Probably your Representative in Congress will send you a copy free, if you write to him.

The Tower of Babel.

N. J. D., Los Angeles, Cal., asks these questions about the Tower of Babel: "What color was the slime supposed to be used instead of mortar, and how did they get up? Were there steps circling around the building and did the bricks go on their shoulders, or draw them up some other way?"

The "slime" was undoubtedly bitumen, practically the same as the asphalt used in paving, etc., in Blade. Of course no one knows anything of the Tower of Babel. There is no mention of it in history, except the account in Genesis. No one knows its form, nor how it was built.

Cuban Belligerency.

O. C. S., Coalton, O., asks: "Has a resolution been introduced in Congress recognizing the Cubans as belligerents? If so, which Blade of Congress, Senators, which are favorable to recognizing the Cubans and which opposed?"

Notice has been given that such a resolution will be introduced in the House as soon as the committees are appointed. The desire of the Cuban sympathizers is that the resolution shall be reported from the committee on foreign relations without any preamble, and that is why they are waiting for the formation of the committees. But if that committee does not promptly frame a resolution after it is organized Representative Broderick and others are ready to introduce one for reference to it. It is of course impossible to say who are for and who are opposed to it until the resolution comes to a vote.

That Cannon Ball Again.

J. W. H., Swannington, Ind., sends us a query that was answered in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of Oct. 24, whether a cannon ball would drop to the ground, fired from the rear end of a train, moving at the same rate of speed.

The problem is purely theoretical, for a projectile has its greatest velocity at the instant it leaves the muzzle, and thereafter constantly decreases steadily until the ball comes to rest. Hence, the ball would strike the earth at an indefinite point in the rear of the train, and some distance back of the point in space at which the gun was fired.

But, assuming that the condition could be fulfilled—that is, the ball be given the velocity exactly equal to that of the train—it would strike the earth at a point exactly in a vertical line from the muzzle (which we must suppose projects over the rear end of the last car). Yet, the ball partakes of the motion of the train, and is going forward with it at the rate of, say 30 miles per hous. The force of the powder, if the gun were at rest, would give to the ball a velocity of 20 miles per hour in an opposite direction. Hence the two would neutralize each other, and as soon as the ball left the muzzle of the gun it would drop in a vertical line to the ground. The ball would have to leave the barrel of the gun in order to allow the gases of the explosion of the powder to find vent.

This implies also what would be the result. If it were fired in the direction the train was moving? The ball would, theoretically, strike the ground at a point as far beyond this distance from a point at which the gun was fired, that it would if the gun were at rest.

Titles of Nobility.

H. J. D., Al. O., asks: "How are the following titles obtained: Duke, earl, count, marquis, etc.?"

All titles of nobility are granted by the sovereign of the country. In Blackland, of course, they are conferred by Queen Victoria; in Italy, by King Humbert, and so on.

Government Lands.

J. S. P., South Arm, Mich.: There are no lands subject to homestead in Louisiana. You can ascertain by writing to the "Register of the United States Land Office," at New Orleans, La., or Natchitoches. We do not know whether any is wooded or not. There is no public land in Georgia, we believe. Do not purchase land in any section of the country with which you are unacquainted without going there and seeing it in person.

J. H. A., Ottumwa, Iowa: The public land offices in Missouri are at Boonville, Ironton and Springfield.

Miscellaneous.

E. W., Corvallis, Wash.: Write to the Woman's Tribune, Park Row, Boston, Mass.

C. W. G., Jeffersonville, Ind.: We never saw the poem, and are ignorant of the author's name.

C. H., Orchard Grove, Ind.: We have no price-list of old coins, nor is there any dealer in this city.

F. E. B., Chalk Run, Kan.: We are sorry to say we can find nothing concerning any relatives of Col. Ellsworth.

A. J. E., Cardiff, Tenn.: We do not know the religious belief of the persons you mention. Why not write to them, and find out?

"Oregon Woman," Pendleton, Ore.: When your letter reached the desk of the editor of the Bureau, the "bug" was gone, hence we cannot answer.

B. B. H., Pekin, N. Y., wishes a copy of the hymn beginning: "How happy is

ALLEN GRANBERY THURMAN.

the man who has chosen Wisdom's ways." Who can send a copy to The Blade?

E. D. H., Florida, O.: Address a letter of inquiry to "Chief of Revenue Marine Division, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C." We do not know what are the chances of promotion.

A. F. C., Marysville, Tenn.: All we know of Jerry McAll is this: He kept a low groggery in New York, the resort of street-walkers, thieves and bums—the lowest and vilest of both sexes. He was converted, and turned his saloon into an all-night mission, for the benefit of fallen women especially. It is still in existence.

News of the Week.

U. S. CRUISER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Fire Put Out Before It Reached the Powder Stores.

New York, Dec. 12.—A dispatch to the Herald from Key West, Fla., says: Particulars have just been received on shore of what nearly caused the destruction of the United States cruiser Cincinnati and the loss of 300 lives.

It was reported to the officer of the deck of the Cincinnati about half past 2 o'clock in the afternoon that some smoke had made its appearance in the dynamite magazine and all about the neighborhood of the forward magazines. The hatches were opened and streams of water from the deck hose were added to those from the flooding system. Water was poured in till the ammunition compartments were completely filled.

Captain Johnson directed all ammunition not yet under water to be passed on deck. The forward 5-inch magazines were next emptied and it was found that several boxes containing the fixed ammunition were charred nearly through. A little delay in flooding the magazines would have caused a catastrophe.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Captain Johnson, commanding the U. S. S. Cincinnati, has telegraphed the navy department that her coal bunkers caught fire from spontaneous combustion and day before yesterday. One of the magazines was flooded, but the fire was extinguished without causing any damage.

REPUBLICANS SWEPT OUT

And Democrats Swept Into the Control of Boston.

Boston, Dec. 11.—The Republican administration which has been in control of municipal affairs for the past eleven months was overthrown at the polls yesterday after one of the most spirited and hotly contested campaigns in the history of local politics, and Boston once more returns to its old position in the Democratic column. The Republican mayor, Hon. Edwin Upton Curtis, was defeated by 4,376 plurality, and all branches of the city government are Democratic, the Republicans losing control of the board of aldermen and school committee. Hon. Josiah Quincy, the successful Democratic mayor candidate, showed the full strength than even his own party expected, and made heavy gains in nearly every section of the city.

MUST HAVE A LICENSE.

Decision Which Will Fall Heavily Upon Express Companies.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 16.—Agent Humanston, of the Adams Express company at Hastings, was Saturday convicted in the federal court of selling whisky without a license. Sentence has not been pronounced. This case will cause a revolution in the methods of express companies throughout the country. The federal law requires all persons handling spirits to have a license. Brewers save thousands annually by consigning goods direct to express companies in filling orders, who collect and remit. Under this ruling they will be forced to take out licenses for all distributing points, however small, and will not be permitted to depend on express companies. It will be appealed.

HAYWARD MET DEATH BOLDLY.

His Tumultuous Career Ended at 2:12 a. m., December 11.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 11.—With a gambler's phrase upon his lips and a cold smile upon his face, Harry Hayward faced the eternal this morning.

"Pull her tight; I'll stand pat."

These were the last words he uttered as the deputy pulled the well-soaped noose as tightly about the murderer's neck as he could.

It was 12 minutes past 2 o'clock when Sheriff Holmberg pulled the lever, and thus released the trap upon which Hayward stood. In just thirteen minutes County Physician Frank Burton declared that the swinging figure in which no movement or struggle had been seen was a dead man.

A. P. A.'S FIGURED LARGELY

In the Municipal Elections in Massachusetts.

Boston, Dec. 11.—Annual municipal elections were held in ten cities of the commonwealth yesterday. The Republicans and the A. P. A. carried Lynn and Chelsea, while in Lowell the secret organization met defeat. The straight Republican candidate for mayor of Worcester was defeated by over 1,000 plurality. The contests in Newburyport, Salem, Cambridge and Everett were not fought on party lines. The Republicans won in Beverly.

GOLD ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY

And Miners Must Hold Their Itching Hands Awhile.

Denver, Dec. 11.—It has been discovered that almost nine-tenths of the West Creek district, one of the new gold fields, is in a United States timber reservation, and persons working there are liable to imprisonment for trespass. Congress will be asked to pass a law cutting off the mineralized portion of the reservation. Until this is done no one can acquire a title to the mineral lands outside the two or three patented homesteads.

Prosecuting Body Snatchers.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 14.—County Attorney Safford yesterday began criminal proceedings in the District court against three of the prominent physicians connected with the Kansas Medical college, Drs. Menney, McGee and C. S. McClintock. Warrants were served on them yesterday charging them with receiving the three stolen bodies.

ALLEN G. THURMAN DEAD.

Twelve Years a United States Senator and Always a Leader.

Columbus, O., Dec. 12.—Allen G. Thurman died at 1:15 p. m.

Several weeks ago Mr. Thurman sustained a fall which seemed probable to end his life at once. He revived, however, and his death to-day was unexpected, although he had been growing worse for several days.

The Old Roman was eighty-two years old the 13th of last November, and had it not been for his accident a month ago he might have lived for a number of years, for the feebleness of old age had by no means overcome him. He has not been able to leave his home for more than a year, it is true, but he could walk about the house without assistance, could read, and retained much of the power of his once vigorous mind. The shock of his accident, more than the actual physical injuries, seemed to impair his hold upon life and while he grew temporarily better, he at no time has recovered his accustomed health.

Hon. Allen Granbery Thurman was born in Lynchburg, Va., November 13, 1813. His father was the Rev. Pleasant Thurman, a minister of the Methodist church, and his mother the only daughter of Col. Nathaniel Allen, nephew and adopted son of Joseph Bowes, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His parents moved to Chillicothe in 1819, and he made that place his home until he settled in Columbus in 1853, where he has since resided. His education was in the Chillicothe academy, and at the hands of his mother. At the age of 18 he assisted in land surveying, after which he was made secretary to Gov. Lucas, studied law with his uncle, Gov. William Allen, afterward was admitted to the bar in 1835, and in a few years was employed in almost every litigated case in Ross county. In 1844 he was elected by the Democrats to Congress, and he entered that body December 1, 1845, as its youngest member. By reforming the practice of law, he declined a renomination to Congress, and remained at the bar until 1851, when he was elected to the supreme bench of Ohio. From December, 1854, till February, 1856, he served as chief justice, and on the expiration of his term he refused a renomination. His opinions, contained in the first five volumes of the state reports are remarkable for the clear and forcible expression of his views and the accuracy of his statements of the law. In 1857 the choice of the Democratic party, governor of Ohio, Rutherford B. Hayes, his opponent, was elected by a majority of fewer than 3,000 votes, though the Republican majority in 1856 was more than 43,000.

Mr. Thurman was then elected to the Senate to succeed Benjamin F. Wade. He took his seat March 4, 1869, and from the first was recognized as the leader of the Democratic minority. He was a member of the committee on the judiciary and on the accession of his party to power, in the Forty-sixth Congress, he was made its chairman, and was also chosen president pro tempore, of the Senate, owing to the illness of Vice-President Wheeler. In 1874 he was elected to the Senate for a second term, would, in his twelve years of service, ending March 4, 1881, he won a reputation for judicial fairness and readiness, dignity and power in debate, especially upon questions of constitutional law. Besides his labor in the judiciary committee he rendered valuable service in the committee on private land claims. He was the author of the act to compel the Pacific railroad corporations to fulfil their obligations to the government, since known as the "Thurman act," the passage of which he forced in spite of the combined influence of those companies. His arguments against the constitutionality of the civil rights bills have since been sustained by the United States supreme court in language that is almost identical with that of his speeches. In the Democratic national convention of 1876 Mr. Thurman received some votes as a presidential candidate. In 1880 the first ballot gave him the entire vote of the Ohio delegation, with considerable support from other states. In 1884 he was a delegate-at-large to the national convention, was again put in nomination for the presidency, and stood next to Cleveland and Bayard upon the first ballot. In the convention of 1888 he was nominated for vice-president by acclamation.

"COIN'S" NEW VENTURE.

It is an Oath-Bound, Secret Organization.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—W. H. Harvey, the apostle of free silver, who is better known as "Coin" yesterday launched his new political party. According to the prospectus which Mr. Harvey gave out, it is to be an oath-bound secret organization with the title of "Patriots of America." Its especial mission is to advance the cause of free silver as well as to eliminate selfishness from politics, and it is expected to rapidly overcome all existing political parties.

The national officers are W. H. Harvey, first national patriot; Charles H. McClure, national recorder, and James P. Adams, national treasurer. Mr. Harvey was first elected head of the order and he then appointed Messrs. Adams and McClure, and the organization was declared completed.

No salary attaches to any of the offices except that of national recorder, and Mr. McClure announces that he will not accept this. On the first Tuesday of next April, however, when the organization is expected to be in good working order, an election will be held, and a new set of officers chosen or the present set re-elected. The constitution expressly provides no national officer can accept any elective or appointive office, nor can he acquire private property in excess of $50,000.

A side order called the "Daughters of the Republic," is also to be started. Its membership will be confined to the gentler sex, and the head of it will carry the proud title of the First Woman of the Republic. It is not to be a female suffrage organization, but rather a helping hand to the Patriots of America, who are expected to do the voting.

HON. HEZEKIAH S. BUNDY.

Death of a Man Who Has Been an Honor to Ohio.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 13.—Ex-Congressman Hezekiah S. Bundy died at his residence at Weelston, Jackson county, O., at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He had been a sufferer from kidney trouble, and for its relief had recently undergone a surgical operation here. But his age, 70 years, prevented a recovery, and his death followed. Ex-Governor Foraker and his wife, who is Mr. Bundy's daughter, were among the members of his family present when death came.

Mr. Bundy's whole life had been spent in that locality, where he enjoyed great popularity. He had been always active in political work, appearing on the stump in almost every campaign. He served in the Ohio legislature; was a presidential elector when Lincoln was elected, and was three times sent to Congress from his district. The funeral will be on Monday next.

THE TREASURY REPORT.

The Tardy Paper Reached Congress on Monday.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The long delayed and anxiously waited-for report of Secretary Carlisle reached Congress to-day.

Secretary Carlisle's annual report on the state of the finances shows that the revenues of the government from all sources during the past fiscal year amounted to $390,373,203. The expenditures during the same perior aggregated $433,178,426, leaving a deficit for the year of $42,805,223. As compared with the fiscal year 1894, the receipts for 1895 increased $17,570,705, although there was a decrease of $11,329,981 in the ordinary expenditures which is largely accounted for by the reduction of $11,134,053 on sugar bounties. The revenue for the current fiscal year is estimated upon the basis of existing laws, at $431,907,407 and the expenditures at $448,907,407 which will leave a deficit of $17,000,000.

For the coming fiscal year ending [illegible] secretary estimates the receipts at $464,793,120 and the expenditures at $398,833,193, or an estimated surplus of $6,966,927. The secretary states briefly the facts concerning the issues of bonds during the year, the particulars of which have already been reported to Congress.

The secretary says that the government of Great Britain has refused to renew the sealing regulations agreed upon for the season of 1894, providing for the sealing up of arms, which leaves the question of the possession and use of arms to be determined wholly by the Paris Award. A careful count of all the seals on the islands last year makes the number a little over 200,000, a decrease of over one-half since 1891.

The secretary devotes a large share of his report to a discussion of the condition of the treasury and the currency, in the course of which he makes an exhaustive argument in favor of the retirement of the greenbacks.

"The cash balance in the treasury on the first day of December, 1895," he says, "was $177,406,286, being $98,072,429 in excess of the actual gold reserve on that day, and $77,406,286 in excess of any sum that it would be necessary to use for replenishing that fund in case the secretary should at any time be able to exchange currency for gold. There is, therefore, no reason to doubt the ability of the government to discharge all its current obligations during the present fiscal year, and have a large cash balance at its close, without imposing additional taxation in any form upon the people, but I adhere to the opinion, heretofore expressed, that the secretary of the treasury ought always to have authority to issue and sell, or use in the payment of expenses, short time bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, to supply casual deficiencies in the revenue.

"With a complete return to the normal business conditions of the country and a proper legislative and executive supervision over expenditures, the revenue laws now in force will, in my opinion, yield ample means for the support of the public service upon the basis now established; and upon the assumption, which seems to be justified, that the progress now being made toward the restoration of our usual state of prosperity will continue without serious interruption, it is estimated that there will be a surplus of nearly $7,000,000 during the fiscal year 1897. During the fiscal years 1894 and 1895 the ordinary expenditures of the government have been decreased $27,282,656.20 as compared with the fiscal year 1893, and it is believed, that, with the cooperation of congress, further reductions can be made in the future without impairing the efficiency of the public service."

Continuing he says: "The large withdrawals of gold in December 1894 and in January and the early part of February, 1895, were due almost entirely to a feeling of apprehension in the public mind, which increased in intensity from day to day until it nearly reached the proportions of a panic, and it was evident to all who were familiar with the situation that, unless effectual steps were promptly taken to check the growing distrust, the government would be compelled within a few days, to suspend gold payments and drop to a depreciated silver standard. More than $42,000,000 of the amount withdrawn during the brief period last mentioned was not demanded for export, but was taken out by people who had become alarmed at the evidence of the critical condition of the treasury in its relations to the currency of the country. The purchase of $3,500,000 ounces of gold followed, it being the contract that not less than one-half of the gold was to be procured abroad, but after a large part of the gold had been furnished from abroad, the secretary in order to prevent disturbance in the rates of foreign exchange at a critical period and avoid a condition which would force gold exports and consequent withdrawals from the treasury acquiesced in a departure from the literal terms of the contract, that one-half of the coin should be procured abroad, and accepted deposits of gold then held in this country to complete the delivery. Ordinary prudence demanded that the success of this plan to protect the treasury against withdrawals should not be endangered by insisting upon a strict compliance with all details of the contract, especially as it could sustain the slight loss, and the whole amount of gold stipulated for was secured.

"The amount of bonds issued under this contract was $62,315,400, and the amount of gold received was $65,116,-241.62."

The beneficial effects of this transaction, the secretary says, were felt immediately, not only in this country but in every other having commercial relations with us. "Confidence in our securities," he continues, "was at once restored, and these encouraging indications of increasing prosperity still continue and it is reasonably certain that, if our progress is not checked by a repetition of large demands upon our gold resources or by failure to meet the just expectations of the people in respect to the reformation of our fiscal system, we are entering upon an era of material growth and development not surpassed in our history. The safety of the existing situation, is however, constantly menaced and our further progress toward a complete restoration of confidence and prosperity is seriously impeded by the defects in our currency laws and the doubt and uncertainty still prevailing in the public mind, and especially abroad, concerning the future monetary policy of the government. Until these defects in our law are remedied and these doubts are removed, there can be no satisfactory assurance of impunity from periodical disturbances growing out of the obligations which the government has been compelled to assume in relation to the currency. Our past experience with the U. S. notes and the treasury notes has clearly shown that the policy of attempting to retain these obligations of the government permanently as a part of our circulating medium, and to redeem them in coin on presentation and reissue them on the demand of the holder, must be abandoned, or that such means must be at once provided as will have a tendency to facilitate the efforts of the secretary to accumulate and maintain a gold reserve sufficient in amount to keep the public constantly assured of the stability of our entire volume of currency and of our ability to at all times preserve equality in the exchangeable value of its various parts. The latter alternative, which in my opinion, if adopted, would not afford the relief demanded by the existing situation, necessarily involves such large increases of the interest bearing public debt from time to time, and would impose permanently upon the government such onerous and inappropriate duties in relation to the paper currency of the country that it ought not to be favorably entertained except as a last resort in the struggle for the maintenance of the public faith and the preservation of the inviolability of private contracts.

"The issue of bonds," he says, "to procure coin for the reserve, which is the only effectual method now available under the present, unfavorable conditions which have already been developed by the present policy are radically changed, ultimately result in the creation of a public debt much larger than would be required to retire and cancel all the notes; and the annual interest charge would be much greater than it would be necessary to incur at a time when bonds adapted to the present circumstances of the government and the well-known preferences of investors, could be issued, however, to be made to keep the United States notes and treasury notes permanently in circulation by re-issues after redemption and the government is to be permanently charged with the duty of sustaining the value of all our currency, paper and coin alike, the conclusion can not be avoided that the policy of issuing bonds for the accomplishment of these purposes must also become permanent and such additional powers must be conferred upon the secretary as will enable him to exercise a discretion relating to these subjects with the least possible charge upon the treasury. I am thoroughly convinced that this policy ought not to be continued, and that the United States notes and treasury notes should be retired from circulation at the earliest practical day, and that the government should be wholly relieved from the responsibility of providing a creditable currency for the people.

"It would be difficult, if not impossible, to devise a more inconvenient, expensive or dangerous system than the one now in operation under the law providing for the issue, redemption and re-issue of legal tender notes by the government.

"There has never been a time since the close of the war," the secretary says, "when gradual retirement and cancellation of the United States notes would not have been a benefit to the country, nor has there ever been a time when the issue of additional notes of the same character would not have been injurious to the country.

"If our legal tender notes were retired there is abundant reason to believe that a very large amount of gold which has been excluded from the country by the excessive use of silver and paper in our circulation, would promptly return to take its place in our currency to constitute a permanent part of our medium of exchange. A country having such extensive trade relations with other nations as we now enjoy cannot be deprived of its proper share of the world's stock of money, and if it adopts and adheres to a sound and stable currency system at home, it will get the best money the world has, because no other kind is ever used in international transactions. As long as the government leaves our people reasonably free to trade abroad and does not make any kind of paper legal tender in the payment of debts it cannot materially or injuriously contract the currency by the withdrawal of its own notes. The retirements and cancellation of the legal tenders and treasury notes would not necessarily produce any contraction of the circulation; and if such result should follow, and continue for any considerable period, it would be a demonstration of the fact that the volume of currency previously existing was not needed in the business of the people, for whenever the volume is reduced below the actual requirements of trade, the deficiency would be supplied either from abroad in exchange for our products and securities, or by the banks at home, or both. The United States notes and the treasury notes issued in payment for silver bullion, together amounting at the beginning to $362,612,018, have been used and are still being used to withdraw gold from the government whenever our own people or the government or the people of other countries see proper to demand it for any purpose, and, under the laws now existing, the secretary of the treasury has no means of complying with these demands except by the issue and sale of interest-bearing bonds under the act of January 14, 1875, or by the purchase of gold coin with bonds or notes of the United States, under section 3700 of the revised statutes. Against these demands, the treasury has no available means of defense except at the sacrifice of the public credit and the immediate depreciation of the entire volume of our currency. Long adherence to a false system has to a great extent undermined our national credit, so far as it is related to the maintenance of a sound currency, and it must be reconstructed, not merely propped up by frail and temporary supports. No surplus revenue, however large, could extricate us from our present difficulties, or give assurance of safety in the future unless it should be required to be paid in gold under a system which would exempt the government from the obligations to replenishing that fund in case the secretary should at any time be able to exchange currency for gold. There is, therefore, no reason to doubt the ability of the government to discharge all its current obligations during the present fiscal year, and have a large cash balance at its close, without imposing additional taxation in any form upon the people, but I adhere to the opinion, heretofore expressed, that the secretary of the treasury ought always to have authority to issue and sell, or use in the payment of expenses, short time bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, to supply casual deficiencies in the revenue.

"With a complete return to the normal business conditions of the country and a proper legislative and executive supervision over expenditures, the revenue laws now in force will, in my opinion, yield ample means for the support of the public service upon the basis now established; and upon the assumption, which seems to be justified, that the progress now being made toward the restoration of our usual state of prosperity will continue without serious interruption, it is estimated that there will be a surplus of nearly $7,000,000 during the fiscal year 1897. During the fiscal years 1894 and 1895 the ordinary expenditures of the government have been decreased $27,282,656.20 as compared with the fiscal year 1893, and it is believed, that, with the cooperation of congress, further reductions can be made in the future without impairing the efficiency of the public service."

GEN. LOGAN'S SECRET.

He Wrote "Uncle Daniel's Story of Tom Anderson."

Chicago, Dec. 16.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says:

John A. Logan's secret is out at last. In 1886 a book appeared from the press of a New York firm entitled "Uncle Daniel's Story of Tom Anderson and Twenty Great Battles." It was published anonymously, "by an officer of the Union army." Many prominent public men were covertly attacked in its pages, their names being paraphrased. Some of them, conspicuously Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, published interviews in self-defense. All efforts to identify the author proved fruitless. But the secret is now out. John A. Logan was the author and "Tom Anderson" was himself.

Gen. Logan wrote this book in 1884 and the following year. He began it while he was on the Rpeublican ticket with Blaine as a candidate for Vice President.

Gen. Logan told those who were honored with his confidence that all the incidents used in his book were actual occurrences. He regarded the story more as an autobiography than anything else. The framework of the story was imaginary, but the substance was drawn from Gen. Logan's own experience and observations.

In order to conceal his identity and to avoid too pointed references to prominent men in military and civil life, Gen. Logan changed geographical and proper names to suit his purpose, though nearly always leaving a clue to his meaning. The story is told by "Uncle Daniel" after the close of the war, and this "Uncle Daniel" in real life was named Daniel McCook, father of the famous family of Mc-Cook boys, who entered the army from Ohio.

Col. Bush, a man with but one arm, asks Uncle Daniel for a story of some of his experiences in the war. Uncle Daniel arises, delivers a short melodramatic prologue, and begins by telling about a riot in Allentown in the month of ——, 1861. Dan Bowen, a prominent man in that part of the state, had excited the people by denouncing the war as an infamous abolition crusade," the President as a "villainous tyrant," and the United States soldiers as "Lincoln's hirelings and dogs with collars around their necks." Here Col. Bush interrupts the old man by asking what became of this man Bowen.

"I understand," replied Daniel, "that he now occupies one of the highest positions the people of Indiana can give to one of her citizens."

This was said in 1884. The book contains attacks upon other men then in public life.

FOREIGN.

THE SULTAN YIELDED.

The Extra Guard Ships Allowed to Pass.

Constantinople, Dec. 11.—The long drawn out controversy between the ambassadors of the powers and the sultan over the question of the admission of additional guardships for the protection of the embassies was settled at 8:10 last evening by the issuance of an irade granting the necessary firmans to permit the guardships to pass the Dardanelles. The demand was first made upon the sultan on November 19 and scarcely a day has passed since then without its being renewed in a more or less peremptory manner. The ingenuity displayed by the Turkish government in evading a direct answer to the demand, or when forced to answer, the effective delaying put forth for days and almost brought the mind of Europe to the conviction that the demand would never be complied with. Meantime, days and weeks passed without any action and the condition of things in Constantinople that brought out the demand has almost passed. The final triumph of the powers in forcing a compliance with their demands seems a barren one, and the long sought permission to double the regular guardships for the embassies, now that it is obtained, seems hardly worth taking advantage of.

SHIPS PASSED DARDANELLES.

England and Italy to Take Advantage of Firmans.

Rome, Dec. 12.—A dispatch received here to-day from Constantinople says that the British gunboat Hyrad and the Italian gunboat Archimede passed the straits of the Dardanelles to-day.

SULTAN GROWS GENEROUS.

Has Given Said Pasha Presents and Raised His Salary.

London, Dec. 12.—The Chronicle has a dispatch from Constantinople which says:

It is reported that the sultan swore on the Koran to respect Said Pasha's life and gave him a large sum of money down and a pension of £365 per month. The sultan seems to have had a fit of generosity towards those he suspected and has presented to Kiamil Pasha a rosary worth £2,000 and has increased his salary to £5,000 yearly.

Said's return to his own house was made in the carriage of Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador, accompanied by the chief dragoman of the embassy. Said Pasha, while Sir Philip Currie read a letter of thanks in which he said that his request to leave the country was still ungranted, and as he felt bound to attest his appreciation of his sovereign's personal assurances, he returned to his own house at the sultan consenting to grant his wish to be unemployed in an official post and to enjoy complete rest and liberty.

Sir Philip Currie has reiterated the latter desire on behalf of the British government. It is still feared, however, that Said Pasha will suffer from palace intrigues.

ARMENIA'S LAST GASP.

Turks Are Interfering With the Work of Relief.

London, Dec. 12.—A dispatch addressed to the Associated Press and signed by a number of Armenians of Constantinople has been received here. It says:

"Armenia is at her last gasp. The work of extermination continues. The number of people massacred reaches 100,000 and half a million of survivors have taken refuge in the forests and mountains, where they are feeding on herbs and roots. Hunger and cold have begun to make great ravages among them. In the name of humanity and Christianity save us."

At Van the Turks are greatly hampering the relief work conducted by Dr. Frank Kimball and her missionary associates. Mission work is necessarily suspended for the present. The schools are closed.

MASSING THEIR FORCES.

Cubans Preparing to Give Spaniards a Pitched Battle.

Havana, Dec. 11.—According to trustworthy information just received here by the coresponder.t of the Associated Press, the insurgents are making rapid progress through the province of Santa Clara since the defeat of Col. Segura at Iguara. The forces commanded by Gomez, Maceo, Roloff, Sanchez, Carrillo, Guerra, Diaz and other insurgent leaders have united and are now encamped at Vajaca, about ten miles from Placetas, an important town on the road to Santa Clara, and a point of great strategic value in its relation to the seaport of Caibaren. From the fact that so many of the insurgent leaders have concentrated their forces, it is believed that Gomez and Maceo have determined to reach a pitched battle with the Spanish troops. This concentration of the insurgent forces, however, is exactly what Gen. Campos is said to have been praying for, and with the coming of reinforcements of troops from Spain, it now seems certain that he will be able to strike a decisive blow at the enemy.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

City of Santa Clara Throwing Up Fortifications.

Havana, Dec. 13.—Quintin Bravo, the insurgent leader, is known to be moving near Zuleuta, at the head of a considerable force, and Ignacio Suarez, another of the insurgent leaders, has passed Mata, towards Laros, intending to invade the province of Matanzas. Acebo, the insurgent leader who was recently captured, has been tried by court-martial, and sentenced to death.

Word from Jamaica says that a dispatch by carrier pigeon announces the safety of the expedition which sailed from here December 7.

The same messenger brings word that Gomez retrieved his position in Cuba by a series of masterly strategic movements. The city of Santa Clara is throwing up fortifications and making other preparations for defense against a raid by the cavalry of Gomez and Maceo. The forces of these insurgent leaders encamped Monday night on the farm of Mabujina, at Manicaragua, and have gone towards Siguanea, about three leagues to the southwest of Manicaragua, and further into the mountains about Trinidad. He is headed for Matanzas, by way of Cienfuegos, which point the railroad touches.

It is reported that 600 insurgents have deserted and Gomez ordered them to be pursued and severe punishment visited upon them.

The insurgent leader Teodor Maza, together with four of his followers, has surrendered to the authorities at Tijuan, Matanzas.

Gomez and Maceo Routed.

Havana, Dec. 14.—A dispatch from Santa Cara says that the troops commanded by Gen. Oliver have fought and routed the insurgent forces commanded by Maximo Gomez and Antonio Maceo at Manacas. The dispatch also says that the insurgents have entered the town of Siguanea, not far from the battefield, and that the column of troops commanded by Gen. Oliver and two other columns are in pursuit of the insurgents. No further details of the fighting were given.

Madrid, Dec. 14.—Minister fo Works Senor Beech has resigned from the cabinet in order to clear himself from charges connected with the municipal scandals over the misgovernment of Madrid, which are agitating the public mind.

Senor Romerobledo, minister of justice, has also resigned, in connection with the municipal scandals. But it is understood that, in addition to this, he disagrees with the policy that Captain General Campos is pursuing in Cuba.

SPANISH MINISTRY WILL RESIGN

Owing to the Recent Demonstration Against Its Members.

Madrid, Dec. 12.—It is announced that the cabinet has decided to resign to-morrow owing to the recent popular demonstration against the ministers of finance, justice and public works, who supported the municipal authorities.

ENGLAND HAS HER TROUBLES.

Wheat Land That Does Not Grow Wheat and People Starving.

London, Dec. 13.—At the annual congress of the National Agricultural union yesterday the Earl of Winchelsea said the feature of the past year was that 512,000 acres of wheat land had ceased to grow wheat. This meant, he explained, that the country was deprived of 2,000,000 quarters of home grown food, and that 20,000 laborers were thrown out of work, which, including their families, showed that 100,000 persons had been driven from the land.

The earl said: "We are becoming more and more dependent upon foreign and, possibly, hostile countries."

MISSIONS DESTROYED BY NATIVES

All Anti-Europeans and Missionaries Obliged to Flee.

London, Dec. 13.—Advices received here from Antanandivo, capital of the Island of Madagascar, under date of November 30 say that an anti-European mob, numbering 6,000 persons has destroyed the mission station at Ramainandro. It is added that the Rev. Mr. MacMahon, a missionary, and his family escaped a few hours before the burning occurred. All the Europeans residing in the country district have been ordered to the capital, and 600 French troops have been dispatched to subdue the rioters.

PRESIDENT FAURE WILL RESIGN.

Won't Face a Campaign of Calumny and Scandal.

London, Dec. 16.—The Paris correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette telegraphs this afternoon that he is in a position to state that M. Faure, president of the French Republic, will resign before March next. He adds that a fresh family scandal has been unearthed in connection with the president's family.

The correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette also says: "Daily, hundreds of newspapers express disgust at the campaign of slander; but there is not an editor amongst them which does not distil the venom of calumny."

The Pall Mall Gazette intimates that the secret fund of 200,0000 francs which the Elysee Palace expends upon the press was not wisely distributed.

KING OF ASHANTI A FIGHTER.

Indications Are That He Will Resist Great Britain.

Cape Coast Castle, British West Africa, Dec. 15.—Owing to the refusal of the Ashasis tribe to join King Prempah, of Ashanti, the latter recently attacked and routed them with great slaughter. The affair is regarded as indicating that King Prempeh is determined to fight the British and that the expeditionary force now fitting out under the direction of Sir Francis Scott, inspector general of the Gold Coast force, will not have the walk-over anticipated in some quarters.

BLAD

CLEVELAND--VENEZUELA.

THE UNITED STATES MUST STAND BY THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

ENGLAND MUST KEEP OFF VENEZUELAN TERRITORY.

President Cleveland's Message a Firm and Dignified Document, Which Gives England to Understand in Plain Words That This Country Will Defend the Monroe Doctrine, Even if Extreme Measures Are Necessary—A Message That Every Patriotic Citizen Will Applaud.

President Cleveland sent the following message to Congress to-day:

To the Congress:—In my annual message addressed to the Congress on the third instant, I called attention to the pending boundary controversy between Great Britain and the republic of Venezuela and recited the substance of a representation made by this government to her Britannic Majesty's government, suggesting reasons why such dispute should be submitted to arbitration for settlement and inquiring whether it would be so submitted.

The answer of the British government, which was then awaited, has since been received and together with the dispatch to which it is a reply is hereto appended.

Such reply is embodied in two communications addressed by the British prime minister to Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador at this capital. It will be seen that one of these communications is devoted exclusively to observations upon the Monroe doctrine and claims that in the present instance a new and strange extension and development of this doctrine is insisted on by the United States; that the reasons justifying an appeal to the doctrine enunciated by President Monroe are generally inapplicable "to the state of things in which we live at the present day," and especially inapplicable to a controversy involving the boundary line between Great Britain and Venezuela.

Without attempting extended argument in reply to these positions, it may not be amiss to suggest that the doctrine upon which we stand is strong and sound, because its enforcement is important to our peace and safety as a nation, and is essential to the integrity of our free institutions and the tranquil maintenance of our distinctive form of government. It was intended to apply to every stage of our national life and cannot become obsolete while our republic endures. If the balance of power is justly a cause for jealous anxiety among the governments of the old world, and a subject for our absolute non-interference, none the less is an observance of the Monroe doctrine of vital concern to our people and their government.

Assuming, therefore, that we may properly insist upon this doctrine without regard to "the state of things in which we live," or any changed conditions here or elsewhere, it is not apparent why its application may not be invoked in the present controversy.

The Monroe Doctrine.

If a European power, by an extension of its boundaries, takes possession of the territory of one of our neighboring republics against its will and in derogation of its rights, it is difficult to see why, to that extent, such European power does not thereby attempt to extend its system of government to that portion of this continent which is thus taken. This is the precise action which President Monroe declared to be "dangerous to our peace and safety," and it can make no difference whether the European system is extended by an advance of frontier or otherwise. It is also suggested in the British reply that we should not seek to apply the Monroe doctrine to the pending dispute because it does not embody any principle of international law which "is founded on the general consent of nations," and that "no statesman, no matter how experient, and no nation however powerful are competent to insert into the code of international law a novel principle which was never recognized before, and which has not since been accepted by the government of any other country."

Practically the principle for which we contend has peculiar if not exclusive relation to the United States. It may not have been admitted in so many words to the code of international law, but since international law is but the application of certain rules to particular cases, and the orderly progress of events in the light of previous precedents, it cannot consistently disregard the United States, the most powerful of all the American family of nations, and the one of all others whose entire prosperity depends upon the strict observance of the principle in question. The latest and not the least important example of the application of this principle is found in the Hawaiian episode. Only a few years ago the government of the United States refused to annex the Hawaiian Islands when requested to do so by the leading spirits in the movement which had overthrown the native government, because to annex islands so remote from our borders and not needed for our protection, as a mere matter of territorial extension, was contrary to the spirit of our institutions. Our present form of government is not adapted to the annexation of outside territory, and we have always been content that European powers should establish their colonies in the islands of the sea, however near they might be to our coast. But we could not consent to the forcible annexation of Hawaii by a European power, because we realized that the weakness of the islands might tempt such power to seize them as a convenient outpost for operations against us in case of war, and because we could not allow the overthrow of the native government by European influence for the purpose of establishing such a power. Thus our refusal to annex Hawaii was based upon the principle that the safety of the United States forbade the acquisition of that territory by any European power.

Another illustration is found in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which was entered into between the United States and Great Britain with reference to the Nicaragua canal project, and by which we recognized the interest which Great Britain might take in that canal in connection with her colonial possessions in Central America, and she recognized the right of the United States to control the canal. Other illustrations might be found in the Tripartite treaty with reference to Samoa, and in the agreement between the United States and Great Britain in relation to the Tonga islands in the Pacific ocean.

Will Test the Line.

Assuming, however, that the attitude of Venezuela will remain unchanged, the dispute has reached such a stage as to make it now incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine with sufficient certainty for its justification what is the true divisional line between the Republic of Venezuela and British Guiana. The inquiry to that end should be conducted carefully and judicially, and due weight should be given to all available evidence, records and facts in support of the claims of both parties.

In order that such an examination should be prosecuted in a thorough and satisfactory manner, I suggest that the Congress make an adequate appropriation for the expenses of a commission to be appointed by the executive, who shall make the necessary investigation and report upon the matter with the least possible delay. When such report is made and accepted it will, in my opinion, be the duty of the United States to resist by every means in its power as a wilful aggression upon its rights and interests the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands or the exercise of governmental jurisdiction over any territory which, after investigation, we have determined of right belong to Venezuela.

In making these recommendations, I am fully alive to the responsibility incurred, and keenly realize all the consequences that may follow.

I am, nevertheless, firm in my conviction that while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English-speaking people of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the onward march of civilization, and strenuous and worthy rivals in all the arts of peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine submission to wrong and injustice, and the consequent loss of national self-respect and honor beneath which is shielded and defended a people's safety and greatness.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Dec. 17, 1895.

CELEBRATED CORRESPONDENCE

Accompanies President Cleveland's Vigorous Message.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Accompanying the President's message is the correspondence on the subjects. It starts with Secretary Olney's now celebrated note re-opening the negotiations with Great Britain, looking to the arbitration of the boundary dispute, bears date of July 20 last, and is addressed to Mr. Bayard.

The secretary begins by stating that the President has given much thought to the subject, and has not reached a conclusion without a lively sense of its great importance as well as of the serious possibility involved in any action now to be taken. He then comments on the long duration of the boundary dispute, the "indefinite" claims of both parties, and "the continuous growth of the undefined British claims," the fate of the various attempts at arbitration of the controversy, and the part in the matter heretofore taken by the United States. He shows that the British claims since the Schomburg line was run have moved the frontier of British Guiana farther and farther to the westward of the line proposed by Lord Aberdeen in 1844."

The secretary then summarizes the situation at the beginning of this year to be as follows:

"1. That the title to territory of indefinite but confessedly very large extent is in dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela.

"2. The disparity in strength of the parties is such that Venezuela can hope to establish her claim only through peaceful methods.

"3. The controversy has existed for half a century, despite Venezuela's efforts to establish a boundary.

"4. Venezuela has for a quarter of a century striven for arbitration.

"5. Great Britain has continuously refused except upon the renunciation in her favor of a large part of Venezuela's claims.

"6. The United States has made it clear to Great Britain and the world by frequent interposition of good offices that the controversy is one in which its honor and its interests are involved, and the continuance of which it cannot regard with indifference."

This status the secretary says, compels those charged with the interests of the United States "to decide to what extent, if any, the United States may and should intervene in a controversy between and primarily concerning only Great Britain and Venezuela, and to decide how far it is bound to see that the integrity of Venezuelan territory is not impaired by the pretensions of its powerful antagonist.

Are any such right and duty devolved upon the United States? If not, the United States has already done all, if not more than all, that a purely sentimental interest in the affairs of the two countries justifies, and to push its interposition further would be unbecoming and undignified, and might well subject it to the charge of impertinent intermeddling with affairs with which it has no rightful concern. On the other hand, if any such right and duty exist, their due exercise and discharge will not permit of any action that shall not be efficient and that if the power of the United States is adequate, shall not result in the accomplishment of the end in view. The question thus presented, as matter of immediate, and regard being had to the settled national policy, does not seem difficult of solution. Yet the momentous practical consequences dependent upon its determination require that it should be carefully considered and that the grounds of the conclusion arrived at should be fully and frankly stated.

The secretary lays it down as a canon of international law that a nation may justly interpose in a controversy between other nations whenever "what is done or proposed by any of the parties primarily concerned is a serious and direct menace to its own integrity, tranquility or welfare." The propriety of the rule when applied in good faith will not be questioned in any quarters, though, he says, it has been given a wide scope and too often made a cloak for schemes of wanton aggrandizement. This leads up to an elaborate review of the Monroe doctrine. He says:

"The precise scope and limitations of this rule cannot be too clearly apprehended. It does not establish any general protectorate by the United States over the other American states. It does not relieve any American state from its obligations as fixed by international law, nor prevent any European power directly interested from enforcing such obligations or from inflicting merited punishment for the breach of them. It does not contemplate any interference in the internal affairs of any American state or in the relations between it and other American states. It does not justify any attempt on our part to change the established form of government of any American state or to prevent the people of such state from altering that form according to their own will and pleasure. The rule in question has but a single purpose and object. It is, that no European power or combination of European powers shall forcibly deprive an American state of the right and power of self-government and of shaping for itself its own political fortunes and destinies."

The Secretary says it is manifest that a rule which has been openly and uniformly acted upon by the executive branch of the government for seventy years must have had the sanction of Congress. For, he adds, if the practical results of the rule be sought for, is the record either meager or obscure. Its first effect was indeed momentous and far-reaching. It was the component factor in the emancipation of South America, and to it the independent states of that region are largely indebted for their very existence. Since then the most striking single achievement to be credited to the rule is the evacuation of Mexico by the French. But we are also indebted to it for the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, neutralizing any Inter-oceanic canal across Central America and excluding Great Britain from any dominion there. It has been used in the case of Cuba as if justifying the position that, while the sovereignty of Spain will be respected, the island will not be permitted to become the possession of any other European power. It has been influential in bringing about the definite relinquishment of any supposed protectorate by Great Britain over the Mosquito coast. President Polk relied upon it, though, perhaps, erroneously, to prevent the transfer of Yucatan. General Grant in the same spirit declared that existing dependencies were no longer a subject of transfer from one European power to another; and another development is found in the objection to arbitration of South American controversies by an European power, and Secretary Bayard resisted the enforcement of the Pelletier claim against Hayti, declaring that "serious indeed would be the consequences if European hostile foot should, without cause, tread those states in the new world which have emancipated themselves from European control."

"American questions, it is said, are for American direction," says Secretary Olney, and then applying this doctrine in the reverse, he says: "If all Europe were suddenly to fly to arms over the fate of Turkey, would it not be preposterous that any American state should find itself inextricably involved in the miseries and burdens of the contest? What have the States of America to do with the vast armies and fleets of Europe and why should they be impoverished by wars in which they can have no direct concern. The moral interests of Europe are peculiar to her and entirely adverse from those which are peculiar to America. Europe is with a single important exception committed to the monarchial principles. America is devoted to the idea that every people has an unalienable right of self-government. Any European control of our interests is necessarily both incongruous and injuious, and, if the forcible intrusion of European powers in American politics is to be deprecated, the resistance must come from the United States, the only power with strength adequate to the exigency. There can be but one answer to the question whether the safety and welfare of the United States are so concerned with the maintenance of the independence of every American state as against any European power, as to justify and require our interposition whenever that independence is endangered."

"The United States is to-day practically sovereign on this continent, and its fiat is law. All the advantages of this superiority are at once imperilled if the principle be admitted that European powers may convert American states into colonies of their own. The principle could be easily availed of, and any power doing so would immediately secure a base of military operations against us, and it is not inconceivable that the struggle now going on for the acquisition of Africa might be transferred to South America. The weaker countries would soon be absorbed, and South America would be partitioned between the European powers.

"The consequences to the United States would be disastrous. Loss of prestige would be the least of them. Our own real rivals in peace as well as enemies in war would be located at our very doors. We must be armed to the teeth, convert the flower of our male population into soldiers and sailors, and thus annihilate a large share of the productive energy of the nation. Our just apprehensions are not to be allayed by suggestions of the good will of European powers towards us, for the people of the United States have learned in the school of experience to what extent the relations of states depend, not upon sentiment or principle, but upon selfish interests.

"They will not soon forget that in their hour of distress all their anxieties and burdens were aggravated by the possibility of demonstrations against their national life on the part of powers with whom they have long maintained the most harmonious relations. They have yet in mind that France seized upon the apparent opportunity of our civil war, to set up a monarchy in Mexico, and had France and Great Britain held important South American possessions to work from and benefit the temptation to destroy our prosperominence by furthering our dismemberment, might have been irrististable."

"From that grave peril we were saved in the past, and may be saved again in the future through the operation of the sure, but silent voice of the doctrine proclaimed by President Monroe."

His clear and unmistakable position on the Monroe doctrine laid down, Secretary Olney goes at some length into the Venezuelan dispute, affirming that the British claim in two years apparently has expanded some 33,000 square miles, so as to command the mouth of the Orinoco, and dismissing as valueless the contention that Great Britain's possession of Venezuela gives it any right to be treated as an American state. He shows where Great Britain has arbitrated other boundary disputes, and declares that it in effect says to Venezuela, you are not strong enough to get anything by force, and we won't arbitrate unless you first give up a part of the territory. This, he says, amounts to invasion and conquest, and our duty is summed up as follows:

"In these circumstances the duty of the President appears to him unmistakable and imperative. Great Britain's assertion of title to the disputed territory combined with her refusal to have that title investigated being a substantial appropriation of the territory to her own use, not to protest and give warning that the transaction will be regarded as injurious to the interests of the United States as well as oppressive in itself would be to ignore an established policy with which the honor and welfare of this country are closely identified. While the measures necessary or proper for the vindication of that policy are to be determined by another branch of the government it is clearly for the executive to leave nothing undone which may tend to render such determination unnecessary."

Mr. Bayard is directed to read the communication to Lord Salisbury and ask a definite decision regarding arbitration. The President hopes that the conclusion will be on the side of arbitration, but if he is disappointed "a result not to be anticipated and in his judgment calculated to greatly embarrass the future relations between this country and Great Britain" he wishes to be acquainted with the fact at such early date as will enable him to lay the whole subject before Congress in his next annual message.

LORD SALISBURY'S ANSWER.

He Replies in Two Notes, Both of One Date.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Lord Salisbury answers Secretary Olney in two notes, both of date July 26.

The first is devoted entirely to a reply to that portion of the note relating to the Monroe doctrine, which he says has never before been made the subject of a written communication by the United States to any other government, although it has largely influenced American foreign relations.

Lord Salisbury says that this doctrine has undergone a "notable development" since its enunciation by President Monroe, which had originally received the entire sympathy of the English government. But the dangers apprehended by President Monroe, Lord Salisbury says, have no relation to the conditions of the present day, when there is no danger of a Holy Alliance, or of attempts at European colonization of America. Great Britain is imposing no "system" upon Venezuela, nor concerning herself with Venezuelan political institutions. The dispute over a boundary has nothing to do with any of the questions dealt with by Monroe. The latter did not claim for the United States the "novel prerogative" of settling a frontier difference of this kind, nor did he seek to establish a protectorate over Mexico or the Central American states. So if the United States will not control the conduct of these communities it cannot undertake to protect them from the consequences attaching to their misconduct. Arbitration is not free from defects, and the claim of a third nation to impose it on two interested nations cannot be reasonably justified and has no foundation in the laws of nations.

Lord Salisbury expressly declines to be understood as accepting the Monroe doctrine. International law being founded on the general consent of nations, no statesman and no nation—however powerful—can inject a novel principle not acceptable to any other government, and Secretary Olney's principle that "American questions are for American decision" (unsustained by Monroe) cannot be sustained by international law. The United States cannot affirm that its interests are concerned in American states because they are American any more than if they were Japan or China. Monroe's language was never admitted to be international law, and the danger of such admission is shown by the "strange development" which the doctrine has received at Secretary Olney's hands. A fair inference from Mr. Olney's arguments, Lord Salisbury says, is that the union between Great Britain and her colonies in America is "inexpedient and unnatural," something disclaimed by Monroe, and emphatically denied by her majesty's government and the American people subject to the crown. Concurring in Monroe's view that a disturbance of territorial distribution in the western hemisphere would be inexpedient, it does not admit this to be international law, and cannot accept the doctrine that the United States is entitled to demand arbitration of territorial disputes between states.

In conclusion, Lord Salisbury says that he hopes that the difficulty, made more difficult by Venezuelans inconsiderate action in breaking diplomatic relations, will be adjusted by a reasonable arrangement at an early date.

Lord Salisbury's second note, dated also July 26th, deals entirely with the boundary dispute on its merits, beginning with a statement that Great Britain does not recognize that any other country has a material interest in the controversy, yet makes the statement in this fashion, because owing to the rupture of diplomatic relations, it is not otherwise possible to communicate it to the Venezuelan government. Lord Salisbury asserts that Secretary Olney acting on an exparte presentation of the case by Venezuela, has fallen into much misapprehension. He enters into an elaborate history of the British claim, founded on the Dutch cession, tells how the celebrated Schomburgk line was run, of many concessions offered by Great Britain to Venezuela to reach an arrangement, and suggests that the Venezuelan insistence upon the arbitration of the whole territory would be paralleled by a refusal of Great Britain to arbitrate the Alaskan boundary line, unless half of Alaska were thrown into arbitration.

RECEIVED WITH APPLAUSE.

Hearty Handclapping From All Parts of the Chamber.

The Senators showed the keenest interest in the reading of the document. There was hardly a vacant seat on the Republican side of the floor, and but few absentees on the Democratic side. As the reading of the message closed, there was a hearty handclapping from all quarters of the chamber. Mr. Chandler (Rep. N. H.), leading in the demonstration on the Republican side. It was, indeed, an innovation to the usual decorum of the Senate, where the Senators seldom, if ever, give vent to their feelings by applause. Veterans of the Senate say it was the most spontaneous demonstration in their recollection.

The message and accompanying documents were referred to the committee on foreign relations, and then, at 1:15 p. m., the Senate adjourned.

UTAH STANDS WAITING.

Her Constitution, as Adopted, Submitted to the President.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Gov. West, of Utah, yesterday was escorted to the White House and presented to the President Messrs. Letcher and Sherman, the commissioners appointed to deliver to him a certified copy of the constitution adopted by the new state, and a statement of the vote by which the constitution was adopted. The constitution was a gold bound volume encased in morocco. The President has submitted the document to the secretary of state for examination, and if it is found that the proceedings were in accordance with the provisions of the act of Congress providing for the admission of the state, and the new constitution also complies with the requirements, the President will issue his proclamation declaring Utah to be a member of the family of states.

TO BRIDGE DETROIT RIVER.

Bill Introduced in Congress to Authorize This Great Undertaking.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Senator McMillan yesterday introduced a bill authorizing the Michigan Central Bridge Co. to construct a railroad bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit. The bill provides that the bridge shall be made with three unbroken spans between the bulkhead lines on the two sides of the river. The length of the main channel span is to be not less than 1,100 feet in the clear. Only two piers are allowed inside the bulkheads and they are to be located by the secretary of war. It is specifically provided that the bridge shall not materially obstruct navigation.

THE LIQUOR BUSINESS.

Here is a Good Text for Temperance Advocates.

Washington, Dec. 13.—There are 208,388 retail liquor dealers in the United States holding licenses from the commissioner of internal revenue and 4,555 wholesale liquor dealers. There are 10,486 others who deal only in malt liquors at retail and 5,655 who sell only malt liquors by wholesale, making a total of 229,084. In addition to these there are 1,440 rectifiers and 1,771 brewers, making a grand total of 232,295 persons or firms who hold licenses from the government of the United States to make and sell intoxicating drinks.

Assuming the population of the United States to be 65,000,000, this gives an average of one liquor dealer to every 280 men, women and children. Assuming again that two-thirds of the population are women and children and temperance people who do not patronize saloons, it will be seen that there is one drinking place for an average of ninety-three men in the country. This is a good text for temperance advocates.

There has been a decided falling off in the number of licenses issued from previous years, which is said to be due to hard times. Since July there has been a steady increase, which indicates a return of prosperity. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, there were fifty-four more licenses issued to rectifiers than for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895, sixty-four more to brewers, ten more to wholesale liquor dealers, 2,132 more to retail dealers in malt liquors and 7,031 more to general retail liquor dealers.

The largest number of saloon licenses issued in any one state was 41,176 in New York. Illinois has the second place with 17,833; Ohio, 15,817; Pennsylvania, 14,113, and California, 12,752. Among the Prohibition states Iowa seems to have the most prosperous liquor traffic. She has ten rectifiers, eighteen breweries, seventy-six wholesale liquor dealers, 4,631 retail liquor dealers, 318 wholesale dealers in malt liquors, 160 retail dealers in malt liquors only, making a total of 5,213 engaged in the liquor business. Kansas comes next with 2,570 persons and firms engaged in making and selling liquor, including one rectifier, two brewers, thirteen wholesale and 2,225 retail liquor dealers, fifty-nine wholesale and 270 retail dealers in beer.

RADWAY'S PILLS CURE

Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and All Liver Disorders.

RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

25 cents a box. At druggists, or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail.

RADWAY & CO.,

P. O. Box 365, eN w York.

REEDS COMMITTEES

Will be Announced at the Close of This Week.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Speaker Reed did not appear at the Capitol to-day, and it was announced that he had remained at his hotel to work on the formation of the committees. It has been quietly hinted about that Mr. Reed will not give out the committees until the end of next week and that immediately thereafter Congress would adjourn for the Christmas holidays. This being the programme, quite a number of members see no necessity for remaining in Washington longer and several of them, including Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, will return to their homes this week. Although nothing seems to be absolutely known concerning the chairmanships of the leading committees over which there is a contest the impression continues to grow stronger daily that Mr. Dingley, of Maine, will be chairman of ways and means instead of Mr. Payne, of New York, who ten days ago was supposed to be booked for the leadership of the majority on the floor.

This week Mr. Dingley has been recognized by the speaker to make the motions which naturally devolve upon the floor leader and this with other circumstances are accepted as almost, though not quite, conclusive evidence that he is to be chairman of the ways and means. Mr. Milliken and Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, are also in line for chairmanships, the former being the ranking member on public buildings and grounds and the latter on naval affairs. In the Fifty-first Congress all three headed committees. Almost as much uncertainty exists concerning the chairmanship of appropriations committee as ways and means. Next to the latter it is the most important committee in the House. The contest lies between Gen. Henderson, of Iowa, the present ranking member, and Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, who would have been the ranking member had he not failed of election to the Fifty-second. At first the chances seemed to favor Mr. Henderson. They now seem to point to Mr. Cannon, and the argument is being urged that it might not be good policy to permit Iowa to be at the head of the appropriations committee in both the House and Senate, Senator Allison heading the appropriations committee in the Senate.

Mr. Cannon, however, may be placed on the committee on rules, if not at the head of the appropriations committee. With Grosvenor, of Ohio, who it is said has retired from the contest for chairmanship of rivers and harbors, out of the way, this important chairmanship is supposed to lie between Mr. Herman, of Oregon, and Mr. Hooker, of New York. The chairmanships of the following committees seem to be almost certain:

Foreign affairs—Hitt, of Illinois.

Judiciary—W. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania.

Pacific railroads—Powers, of Vermont.

Banking and currency—Walker, of Massachusetts.

Interstate commerce—Hepburn, of Iowa.

Elections (which will probably be divided)—Daniels, of New York.

Naval affairs—Boutelle, of Maine.

THE CALL ISSUED

For the Republican Conventon of 1896.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Chairman Carter of the Republican National committee to-day issued the following call for the national convention:

"To the Republican Electors of the United States:—In accordance with usage and the instructions of the Republican national convention of 1892, and by direction of the national committee a national convention of delegated representatives of the Republican party will be held at the city of St. Louis, in the state of Missouri, on Tuesday, the 16th day of June, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, to be supported at the next national election, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may be brought before it.

"Each state will be entitled to four delegates at large, and for each representative in Congress at large, two delegates and each Congressional district, each territory and the District of Columbia to two delegates. The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular state conventions, called on not less than twenty days' published notice, and not less than thirty days before the meeting of the national convention.

The Congressional district delegates shall be chosen at conventions called by the Congressional committee of each such district in the same manner as the nomination of a representative in Congress is made in said district; provided, that in any Congressional district where there is no Republican Congressional committee, the Republican state committee shall appoint from the residents of such district a committee for the purpose of calling a district convention to elect district delegates. The territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a delegate in Congress is made. The delegates from the District of Columbia shall be chosen at a convention to be called by the committee of three, provided for by the national committee at its meeting in Washington City, on December 10, 1895, and such convention shall be constituted of members elected in district primaries to be held at such time and places and presided over by such judges of election as said committee of three may appoint.

"In addition to the representation now authorized by the rules of the national convention for the territories of Utah, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona, the committee advises each of said territories to elect four delegates and the admission of such additional delegates to the convention is recommended.

"An alternate delegate for each delegate to the national convention to act in case of the absence of the delegate shall be elected in the same manner and at the same time as the delegate is elected.

"All notices of contests must be filed with the secretary of the national committee in writing accompanied by printed statements of the grounds of contest, which shall be made public. Preference in the order of hearing and determining contests will be given by the convention in accordance with the date of filing such notices and statements with the secretary.

"THOMAS H. CARTER,
"Chairman.
"JOSEPH H. MANLEY,
"Secretary."

BARNATO TO INVADE AMERICA.

Kaffir King is Coming to Cripple Creek.

Cripple Creek, Colo., Dec. 16.—A cablegram has been received by L. D. Roudebush saying Barney Barnato, the Kaffir King, would leave London for Cripple Creek in a few days. He will be accompanied by Sam Newhouse, the Colorado agent of the Rothschilds.

BIG STREET CAR STRIKE.

Philadelphia Streets Full of Strikers and Women.

Philadelphia, Dec. 17.—A great strike of motormen and conductors of the Union Traction Co. began early this morning and all lines of the company are practically tied up. President Welsh says hundreds of men are applying for work. Cars are running with more or less frequency on Chestnut street, but not enough to accommodate the people who usually ride. Beyond hooting and jeering at the men and the cutting of a trolley rope and placing boxes and barrels filled with ashes on the tracks, no serious disorder has occurred. Several cars were derailed. The sentiment of the public is with the strikers. The company employs about 6,000 men, two-thirds of them members of the Employees' association. The demand of the men is for a working day of ten hours with $2 pay, reasonable time for meals, protection from the weather and recognition of their organization.

At 12 o'clock street railway traffic all over the city, with the exception of a few lines, is at a standstill. The entire police force is on duty and very busy suppressing minor outbreaks of violence. Men are locked up at every station house and more are being brought in constantly.

Despite the efforts of the strike leaders to preserve order, there has been much violence, although none of a serious nature. At Sixth and Market streets somebody threw a brick through a car and the conductor and motorman fled for their lives; the crowd then broke every window in that car and the one which followed it. A detachment of police surrounded the cars and prevented further damage.

At Cumberland and Amboy streets about 100 women plugged the switches and blocked the cars on Cumberland street. The conductors tried to open the switches, but were driven away by the women. Scores of men have been arrested for cutting trolley ropes.

BOMBS IN THEIR MAIL.

George M. Pullman and P. D. Armour Have Narrow Escapes.

Chicago, Dec. 16.—An attempt was made to-day to mail what are supposed to be infernal machines to George M. Pullman and P. D. Armour. A collector making his rounds this morning found on a mail box two packages, one addressed to George M. Pullman's private residence, Prairie avenue, and another addressed to P. D. Armour's residence at Thirty-seventh street and Michigan avenue. He was suspicious of the appearance of the packages, and when he came into the office he called the attention of Superintendent Hanlon to them. Hanlon took one of the packages down to Postmaster Hesling.

While he was telling the postmaster about the packages, Mr. Armour's private secretary came to the postoffice and told Mr. Hesling that a South Town business man overheard a conversation last evening between two men in relation to an attempt to blow up Pullman and Armour.

The package on investigation was found to contain sawdust and mud.

FOR A NEW BOND ISSSUE.

President Cleveland Preparing to Order One.

New York, Dec. 17.—The World this morning says:

The withdrawal yesterday of $3,150,000 in gold for shipment to-day leaves the Treasury reserve at $72,804,766.

President Cleveland, seeing that a bond issue must come, has been in personal consultation with members of the syndicate which advised and managed the last issue.

The details of a plan for the issue were partially agreed upon, and it is understood the President will order the issue as soon as the reserve strikes the $60,000 mark. The issue will be for at least $50,000,000, possibly $100,000,000. It is the general feeling that to-day's shipment will be the last for some time, but it is thought that the President's mark of $60,000,000 will be reached in the first fortnight of the new year when the bond issue may be expected.

AFTER RENEGADE INDIANS.

Col. Sumner Has All Outlets Strongly Guarded.

Solomonville, Ariz., Dec. 17.—Col. Sumner, commander at Fort Grant, has arrived here. He has troops now out at every point where the band of renegades are likely to pass. The troops from Fort Grant are stationed at Duncan. One arrived at Fort Thomas today and a troop left for Hapson's ranch on Eagle creek.

Capt. McCormick, with troops and scouts have trailed two renegades from Whitlock mountains to Gila river near Guthrie, between Clifton and Duncan. Their trail was lost there in the rough country, but it will be taken up again and followed on foot. Col. Sumner says his orders are to keep troops out and that he will spare no pains to capture the renegades. There is no semblance of trouble or an outbreak of Indians in the White Mountain reservation. The renegade Indians have been off the reservation six years.

BAD C., H. & D. WRECK.

Express Dashed Into an Open Switch at Milton.

Lima, O., Dec. 17.—A bad wreck on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad was reported here last evening. The fast express, north-bound, which left here at 5 p. m., crashed into a local freight on a siding at Milton, Wood county, 40 miles north of here, about 6:30 o'clock. The freight had pulled in on the siding, but the switch was not closed. The engine of the express plowed through the caboose and a dozen or more of the freight cars.

In the caboose were a dozen or more persons on their way to a Rebekah supper and lodge meeting at Weston, and most of those injured were ladies.

Weston, O., Dec. 17.—No one was killed outright. The small boy, Charles Seaman, who was injured, will die the surgeon thinks. All the rest of the injured people will survive, though some of them were very seriously injured.

THOUSANDS LOCKED OUT.

New York Boss Tailors Returning to the Old Task System.

New York, Dec. 17.—Last night about 10,000 tailors in this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City were locked out. There are 195 shops in the employers' association, and of this number 83 have posted the new card, and the rest are expected to follow within a few days. Twenty thousand workmen may be involved, for that is the number controlled by the brotherhood in the three cities named.

Benjamin Schweitzer, who is at present in charge of the strike, Harry Jackson, a member of the executive committee of the brotherhood, and a number of others united in insisting that the move of the contractors meant an attempt to return to the old task system.

Negro Day at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Dec. 17.—Leading colored citizens of Atlanta met with the board of directors of the Exposition Monday afternoon, and the matter of setting aside December 26 as Negro day was thoroughly discussed. The proposition met with favor.

Money, Crops, Trade.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS.

Excepting Wheat and Hay Everything is Very Much Cheaper.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The December returns to the statistical division of the department of agriculture relate principally to farm prices December 1.

The farm price of corn averages 26.7 cents, against 45.6 last year.

The average price of wheat is 53.2 cents per bushel, against 48.8 last year, of rye 43.7 cents, against 50.5; of oats 20.5 cents, against 32.9; of barley 35.4 cents, against 44.3; of buckwheat 49.2 cents, against 56.2 cents last year.

The returns show the average price of hay to be $9.38 per ton, against $8.83 same date last year. The average price of tobacco is returned at 6.6 cents, against 6.7 cents last year. The price of potatoes on the farm is reported at 28.8 cents per bushel, against 55.5 cents last year.

The condition of winter wheat on December 1 averaged for the country $1.4 per cent, against 89 last year, and 91.5 in 1893.

In the principal winter wheat states the percentages are as follows: Ohio, 74; Michigan, 79; Indiana, 80; Illinois, 79; Missouri, 76; Kansas, 80; Nebraska, 90; California, 102.

The returns make the acreage of winter wheat just sown 104.6 per cent of that harvested in 1895.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 17.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 17.	Dec. 10.
U. S. 4's (new), coupon	121	120¾
U. S. 4's (new), registered	121	120¾
U. S. 5's, coupon	115	114⅞
U. S. 5's, registered	115	114⅞
U. S. 4's, coupon	112¾	112⅞
U. S. 4's, registered	111	110¾
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95	99	99

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Trade in wheat opened dull to-day, and prices eased a small fraction from the opening on lower cables and large Northwestern receipts. At the lowest point there was some buying, and prices moved up a little, closing with a steady feeling. The communication from President Cleveland to the House of Representatives did not have much impression on the market. There was considerable trade in May, while in other months there was a light business.

Corn sold at pretty even figures, and at the close the markets were a trifle steadier. Trade was fair. At Chicago December corn opened at 25½, fell to 25¼, and closed at 25¾; January, 25¾; close, 25⅝; May corn 28¾; close, 28¾. At New York December wheat opened at 33⅝ and closed at 33⅜ asked; May corn, 34⅝@34⅞; close, 34¾ bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo				65
Chicago	56½b	56½b	55½b	56½b
New York	65¼b	65¾b	65¼b	65¾b
St. Louis	55½	55½	55½	55½

May wheat at Chicago, 59¾; close, 60c; May wheat at New York, 66½; close 66⅞c asked.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 73,750 bushels, flour, 57,000 barrels, or, wheat and flour as wheat, 334,545.

Cronenberg & King received the following to-day: The world's shipments are 1,200,000 bushels less than Liverpool gave them yesterday, namely, agreed line, 72,000 bushels; Russia, 2,488,000; sundry, 1,760,000; India, 64,000; American, 2,456,000. Total for the week, 6,840,000 bushels.

Liverpool wheat 1-2d lower, buyers supplying only their immediate wants.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 863,000 bushels, against 1,000,000 bushels; same day of last year, 752,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 553,000 bushels; same day last year, 247,000.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 546,000 bushels, against 1,215 cars on track; on track same day last year, 393 cars.

Bradstreets shows: Increase wheat east of Rockies during past week, 4,471,000 bushels. Europe decreased 720,000 bushels.

Paris wheat 5@10c lower; flour, 20c lower. Berlin wheat unchanged. Antwerp wheat, 12 1-2c lower.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

At the close to-day at the Toledo Produce Exchange, cash and December wheat was 1-4c and May 1-4c. Trade was dull, with most business in May. Prices closed steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 65c; No. 3 soft red, 63c.

December wheat, 65c; May, 67c, 66 7-8c, 67 5-8c, and close, 67 1-2c.

Corn—Active, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, corn is about 1-2c lower. Prices steady. No. 2 mixed corn, 27c; No. 3 corn, 26c; No. 4, 25c; No. 2 white, 28c; No. 3 white, 26c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 18 1-2c; No. 2 May, 20c bid; No. 2 white, 20c.

Rye quiet; No. 2, 37½.

Clover seed active and a trifle steadier. Prime cash, $4.10; December, $4.20; March, $4.27½, then $4.30; No. 2 seed, $3.90; rejected, $3.40. Receipts, 196 bags; shipments, 85.

F. J. Lockwood gives its street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 62c; No. 2 white, 62c. Oats, mixed, 18c; white, 19c. Corn, 28c. Rye, 36c.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was dull to-day on account of the snow, which prevented gardeners from coming from a distance to the market. The demand for products was fair.

Butter—Best Ohio creamery, 21@22c; finest Western creamery, 20@22c; fair creamery, 18@20c; best dairy, 15@18c; dairy rolls, 15@18c; country butter, 10@12c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts 19@21c; cold storage, 15@16c; lime candled, 17@18c.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $1.25@2.25; per bu., 40@75c; pears, per bu., $1.00@1.25; grapes, Catawbas, 2½@3c.

Cheese—Ohio standards and firsts, 9@10c; New York state firsts, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Beans, handpicked medium, $1.10@1.15; handpicked marrow, $1.50@1.75; unpicked navy, $1.00@1.10; lettuce, lb., 8@9c; squashes, ton, $